THE TRACK RECORD

THE WESTERN BIGFOOT SOCIETY NEWSLETTER

ISSUE #140, AUGUST 2004

EDITOR RAY CROWE

THIS IS WHY NEWSLETTER IS LATE...SORRY, RAY

9-24-04 Oregonian

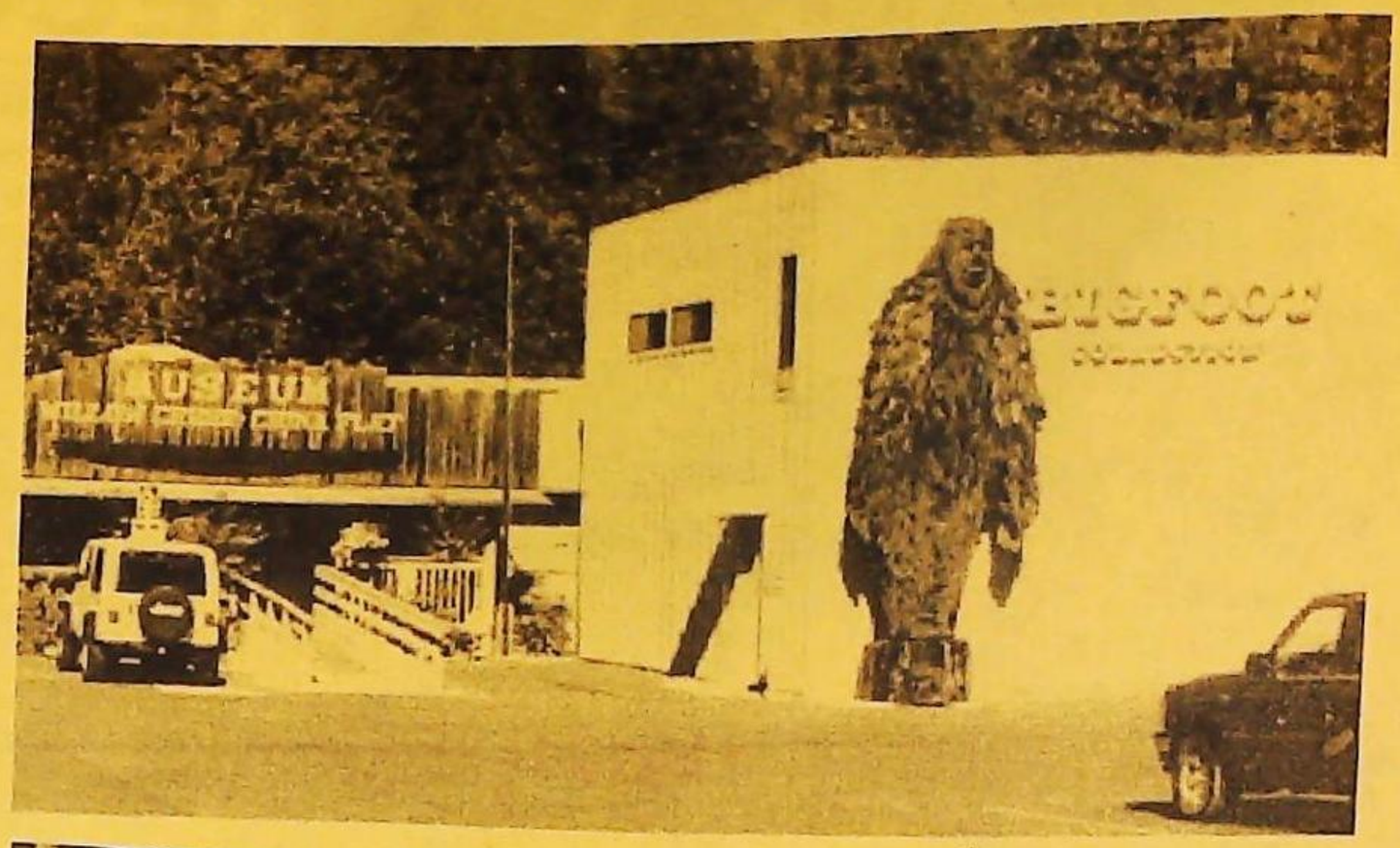
Theata Crowe

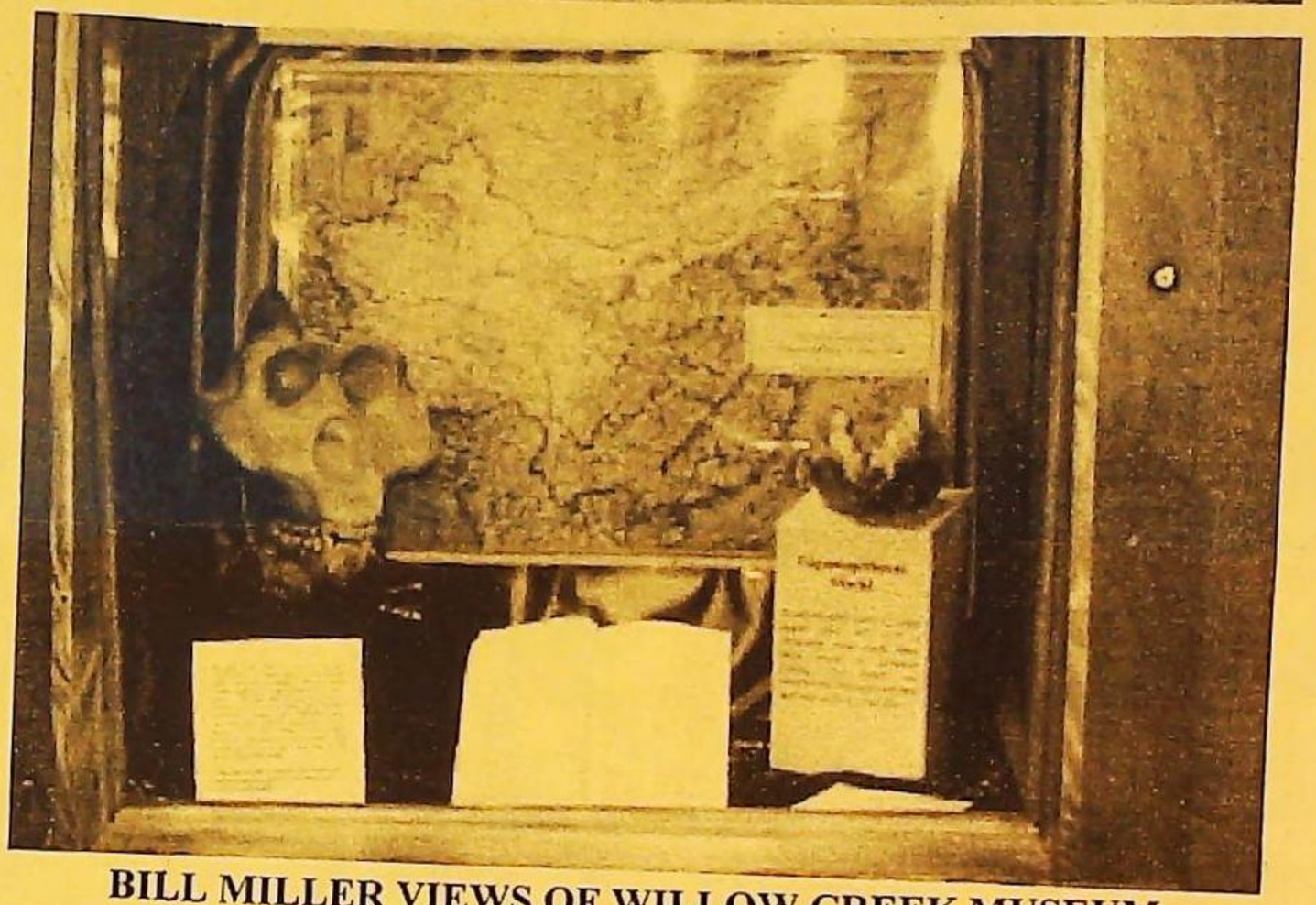
A funeral will be at 1 p.m. Saturday, Sept. 25, 2004, in Donelson Sewell & Mathews Mortuary for Theata Crowe, who died Sept. 21 at age 66.

Theata Cochran was born Nov. 22, 1937, in Verdon, Neb., and was raised in McMinnville and Vancouver. She graduated from Vancouver High School and was a machinist for Rose City Paper Box. In 1974, she married Charles R.

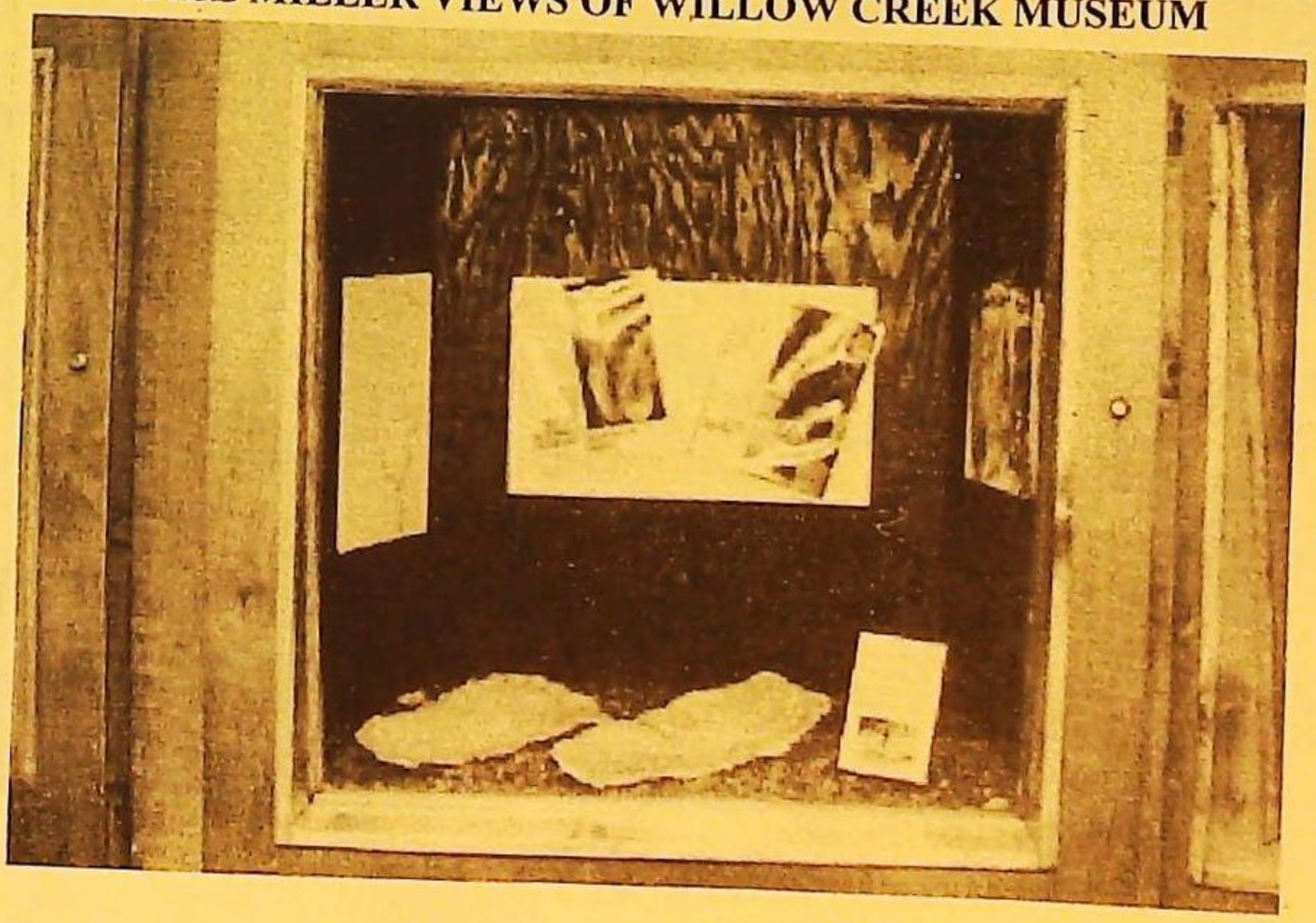
Survivors include her husband; daughters, Erin Webb and Corrie A. Brock; son, Erle B. Schucker; brothers, Esty Cochran, Caleb Cochran and Calvin Cochran; sisters, Ivarn Faulk, Lorretta Yates and Maureen Newsome; and seven grandchildren.

In the event you ever mention the Bigfoot Museum at Willow Creek

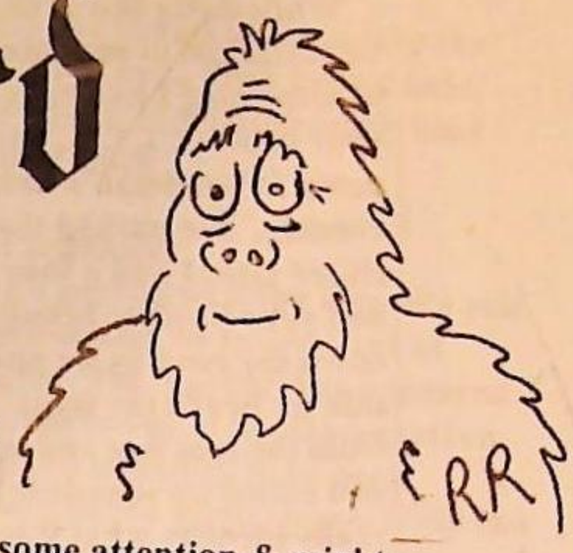




BILL MILLER VIEWS OF WILLOW CREEK MUSEUM



The Track Record



The Western Bigfoot Society Newsletter

Issue 140 August Summary, 2004, $20.00 year (10 issues), $30.00 foreign, post paid. There is no November or December summary, 225 NE 30th Avenue, Hillsboro, OR 97124-7055; Phone: (503) 640-6581 Email: RayCrowe@netzero.net (note new email address). Vice President: Patti Reinhold, 1086 46th Ave, Sweet Home, OR 97386 541-367-2359. Other board members: Terry Reams, Keith Ardinger, Diane Demers. The WBS is a tax-exempt, non profit organization, 501(c)3 your tax-deductible donations are appreciated #93-1181554 Copyright Jan 2004 InternationalBigfootSociety.com Domain name.Webmaster Robert Murdock; robert@digitaledge.com

****

MAKE CHECKS TO RAY CROWE PLEASE I DON'T HAVE A BANK ACCOUNT TO WBS, IBS, TRACK RECORD, ETC...MAKE ALL CHECKS OUT TO RAY CROWE...PLEASE!!

****

Portions of this newsletter are reprinted under the "Fair Use" Commentary as educational material without benefit of financial gain.

http://www4.law.cornell.edu/uscode/17/107.html

Errata: Oops...put cover issue number on 134 as 133, sorry.

****

* REMEMBER...WE NEED YOUR CHANGE OF ADDRESS NOW... POST OFFICE THROWS AWAY BULK MAIL. Sorry, I can't replace if lost due to address change. Back order is possible.

MEETING

The last meeting of the year will be October 30th, At Home Plate, 8501 N. Lombard, Portland. Dinner at 6PM and meet at 7PM, All invited. Free to the public (no indoor meeting in July, Aug., Nov. or Dec.) .

MEETING STUFF

* Friday, Sept. 24th, Peter Byrne will be visiting in Portland, and suggested we get together. Suggested we have a regular type meeting, only it'll be at Patty Dietz's Home Plate, 8501 N. Lombard, 6PM. This place is a block closer to Portland than the Dad's Club.

BIGFOOT REPORTS

* Bill Green Aug 6, 04. I got a call this afternoon from a woman from Maine claiming she saw a sasquatch standing in a meadow or field. She told me it was walking upright like a man. and had brownish fur. She is mailing me her sighting and a sketch of what she saw. She was driving down a road when she noticed the creature in the meadow. This sighting took place today, Aug 6. She said the creature was kind of large. I will more info soon I hope

* "Bryan K. Beets" sqtalent@sbcglobal.net Aug 1

Thank you for your help in gathering information for the article for The Royal Forum. Typically where I would be interviewing you for the article I have stumbled onto

PLEASE USE SKEPTICALS WITH THIS ISSUE

something I think deserves some attention & might warrant investigation by someone on your team.

In my research I was reminded of an incident that happened a long time ago in 1989 when I was a senior in High School here south of Kansas City. Please read all the correspondence below. I have a feeling you might want to have someone investigate this incident. I will type a more formal report if you wish to post this on your site. Secondly I learned through Alan he believes the two who were with us were Kim and Leslie (two other friends). I have not contacted either, but we are all friends and commonly talk about every three months. Alan and I are planning to visit the site where this happened next weekend. Do you have anyone in Kansas that might be interested in investigating?

I do remember my father (now deceased) telling a story about two of my great uncles who were playing recorded animal calls at night and heard something on the family farm which frightened them. Both had guns at the time and immediately left the area. This weekend I happened to discuss this with my uncle at a pool party. He remembered this happening, but could not remember details.

He also told me on two occasions he remembered hearing vocalizations that sounded like a woman screaming at night in the woods backing up into the tree line along a creek, which has now been flooded to make Hillsdale Lake. I am pretty confident he heard cougar vocalizations, but there are a variety of things which happened on the farm, which is about (ten miles south) of where we had our incident. http://www.royalforum.com/article.php?id=29

We often found bird remains on top of bails of hay. My grandfather saw a mountain lion in the 80s and have posted an extensive article regarding mountain lions regarding the incident. Another time we found a rabbit pelt hanging in a tree about 6 ft off of the ground near the bails of hay. There was still a little flesh on the pelt. In the 70s something, one time, spooked their cattle into a stampede and one of their cows slit its throat and I believe died on a barbed-wire fence. In the 80s something was commonly attacking their pigs. Usually leaving one bite... no claw marks...often I believe the pigs survived. My grandmother could answer more about this. On one occasion we found a cow leg by a pond; on another we found a coyote carcass ripped in half. The hide had been totally severed and bones lay in two areas. I also believe they lost one or two cows a year. They had a number of cats that would vanish...they always had about 10 cats around the farm. A dog or two might have disappeared as well. I suggested the cause in my article on cougars as probably large-cat related, however now I am not totally convinced. I figured you would know more than I and would perhaps make some evaluations.

---- Original Message ----

While doing this article and hearing recorded vocalizations of supposed Sasquatch calls I was reminded of something I had completely forgotten. One night in '89 your brother, I, Cat, and I believe Lisa M. decided to head down to Deadman's Bridge about 11 PM or so, in the evening. We parked the car at the usual spot by the road closed sign. I had a four pack of wine coolers in my hand and your brother brought a pellet rifle. About half way down the road as we approached the tree line on the left side we heard the most "awful" scream or call coming from the tree line and we all froze. It began like a monkey and ended up sounding like a bird, but none of us could really identify what it was. Your brother thought that it was a bird and fired his pellet gun at the top of a telephone pole. If I remember right we all backed up walking backwards to the car and Alan with the pellet gun sort of covered the scene until we made it back to the car.

I had long forgotten about the night until I was doing research. The bigfoot vocalizations were similar but it has been so long I could barely tell. I then ran into the following report in the BigFoot Research Organization describing the call as beginning like a monkey and ending like a bird. The researcher investigating down-played it as potentially a barred owl. I have since found a vocalization for a barred owl at http://www.mbr-pwrc.usgs.gov/id/framlst/i3680id.html And this is not at all what we heard. What we heard is more like the Columbia, Ohio recording of a supposed Sasquatch vocalization as mentioned by the report. A link to this recording can be found here.

http://www.bfro.net/AVEVID/MJM/Howl.mp3

Vocalization described near Kansas boarder in Oklahoma as being like a combination between a monkey and a bird. Under "Also Noticed" Nov 2003, Rogers County, OK

http://www.bfro.net/GDB/show_report.asp?id=7371

Cass Country, MO 1983

http://www.bfro.net/GDB/show_report.asp?id=1100

Henry Country, MO 1998

http://www.bfro.net/GDB/show_report.asp?id=1116

* Tim Moore called. No new reports, but he did talk to a hitchhiker that said he was at Wickiup Forest Camp, near Sisters, OR, and heard screams and ran across an odor, tho' Tim says, the guy had quite an odor himself.

* Fred Grimmitz, 8/9/04

I did a follow up with the person who had a sighting in Dec. in Montgomery County,
Maryland while jogging with her dog. She said the creature seemed to be leaning
against a tree when she first saw it and then it was gone in a flash.

* Sighting: From M.K. In NY (skepticals on please)
Sighting info: Aug 1, 2004, 3:00 p.m. In the swamp located on 20th avenue and 135th street in College Point, NY. My husband, Brian, said it was a naked Greek girl, but I'm sure it was not quite that hairy... it was bigfoot

Actions of reporter: scrambling for my camera

*Billy Green, 8 August 2004

I found two 15 1/2 inch long footprints in my local woods on a path near Surry Drive in Bristol,, CT today, Aug 8th. Found them on the path that leads to four corner paths...its like the creature stopped to decide which direction to take. The footprints were found late afternoon and it looked like they were made by the creature last night; the footprints had five clear toes on them.

*Esther Schritter, 8 Aug 2004

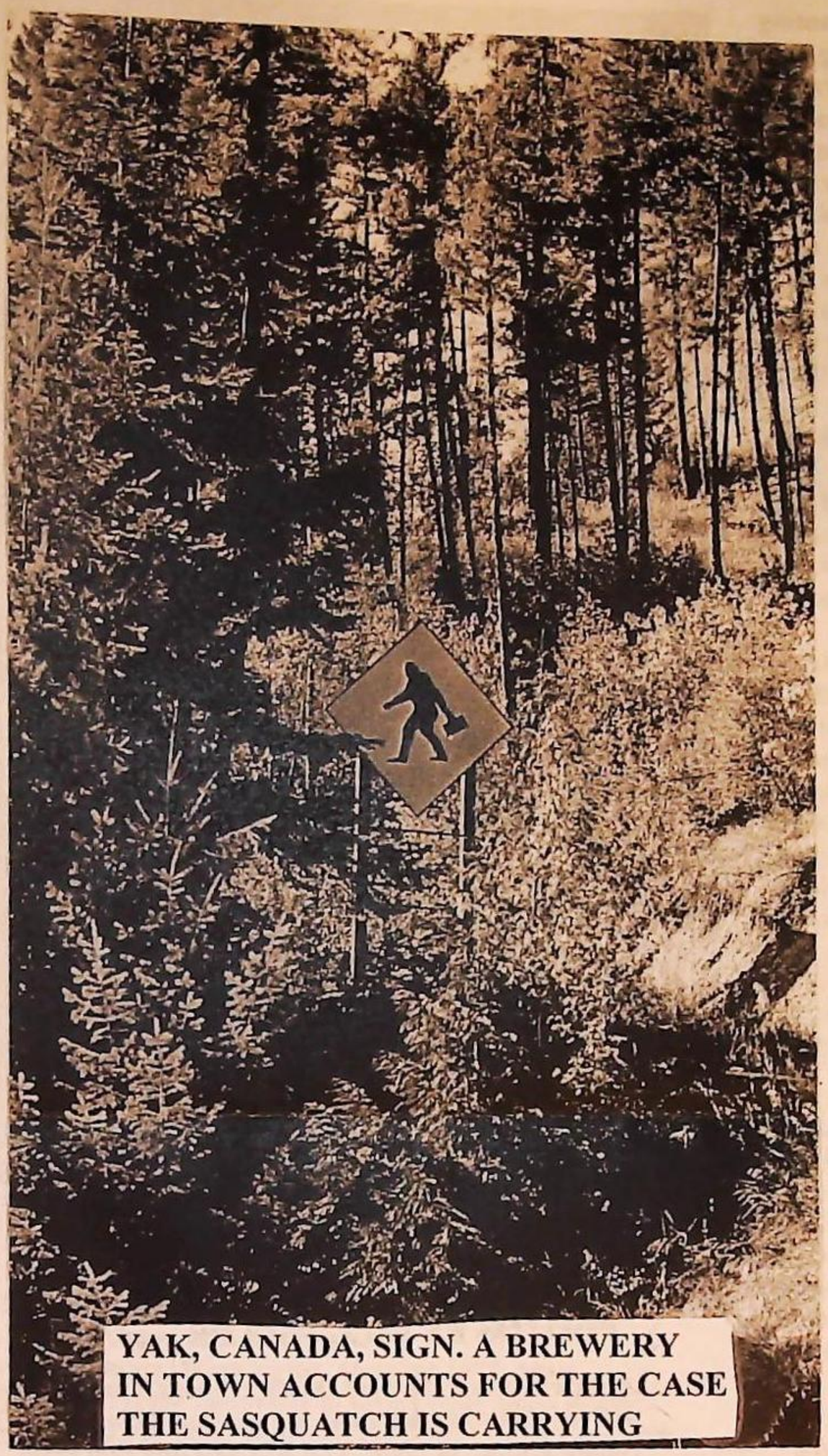
Wednesday morning at 12:52 AM I was out having a smoke, then I heard a loud low growl on Powell Butte (SE Portland, OR), then 3 minutes later all the dogs in the neighborhood started barking, maybe it was a bear but not sure. The next early morning, Thursday morning, around 2:30 AM, the air had a real rank, rotten smell to it, and when I lit up my cigarette, I heard a strange loud whistle. I listened for human voices but everything was real quiet, the whistle sounded very similar to the Ohio whistle. I am going to start taking my tape recorder, and see if I can pick up anything else. The house I work at is on Center Street, it runs parallel to the NW side of Powell Butte;small farms and ranchettes on the south side of it, very wooded with nature trails, I took one of my clients hiking up there one day, very nice, got a little off the track and ended up on the other side of the butte. There is a creek on the other side, I think, but not sure, it connects from the Sandy River, to the Clackamas River; gotta' get a good detailed map to know for sure. Last winter I was hearing "whoop" sounds from there, and yes sometimes the kids go up there and mess around and party, but I hear them
and know. Well, if I get anything on my recorder, I will either come over before the Pow Wow or play it for you at the Pow Wow...Esther

* Leann McCoy 8/9/04

I've been out camping all summer every weekend, often for 5 days straight. Today came into town at 5:00 AM. ....heard possible bigfoot at 4:15 AM this morning...unlike anything I'd ever heard from them with rolling "rrrrrr" sound, so not sure....don't think it was coyote or owl or cat. It was answered by another down by the creek then went up on the hillside as they traversed around these people's property.Anyway, lots of interesting things happened this summer.

* Sighting: (skepticals on)
David Mauzy, 206 N Grant St. Jefferson City, MO. 65101
573 636 4466 mauzyd@oa.mo.gov
Can you contact: Yes Can you publish: yes
Sighting info: June 18, 2004, 12:00 pm
Location: In Miller County on Hwy 17 just south of Buster Road. It was standing in the road. It was well over 6 feet tall with slim build and was looking in a northwest direction, arms to it's side, no clothes, long hair all over it's body, but not as thick as a dogs hair, and black in color.

Actions of reporter: My brother was driving a feed truck, making a delivery, and was coming back from the delivery on Hwy 17 when he rounded a curve to the right, he saw it in the road about 150 to 200 yards ahead. He looked in the mirror for traffic behind him then back in front of him and it was gone. He called me when he got back in town (Jefferson City) and said to meet him there to show me where it was and I did. I looked around and there were fences on both sides of the road. Short grass up to the fences then on the south east side was grass, chest high, for about 40 yards to a wooded area. I could tell that something had been rolling around in the tall grass about10 yards from the fence. It looked like it had walked up to the fence. I couldn't see any more signs on that side of



YAK, CANADA, SIGN. A BREWERY IN TOWN ACCOUNTS FOR THE CASE THE SASQUATCH IS CARRYING

the road. On the northwest side there was some small brush in the fence line, and a field on the other side about 150 yards wide to a wooded draw, and several 100 yards long. It was private property on both sides so I didn't cross the fence while I was looking around; the cattle in the field behind the wooded draw came running up to the head of the draw and got all bunched up and were making a lot of noise and looking back down in the woods. so I guess that's where it went.

I work the evening shift Sunday--Thursday and I'm home most of the day, my work number is 573 751 3892.

* Sighting: Frank Kerner, 2104 Yorktown Dr., La Place, Louisiana 70068 (skepticals on) (985)651-0875 fkerner@yahoo.com

Can you contact: Yes Can you publish: yes

Sighting info:August 12, 2004, 3:00 A.M.

Near the train tracks by the woods. I was driving with my grandmother to the store to get some medicine, when our headlights shined on some giant ape-man. It turned and it's eyes glared red from the beams and ran into the woods. Physical Attributes: red eyes, dark brown hair, about 7 foot, giant feet and hands, it grunted really loud and the skin on his hands was black

* Police hunt gorilla-suited prankster

Austrian police are hunting a person wearing a gorilla suit who has been terrorizing pensioners by leaping out of bushes on narrow rural paths. The 'gorilla' has appeared several times on paths near the towns of St. Margarethen, Rust and Oggau in Austria.Ten sightings have been reported to the police so far, and the mysterious gorilla has become the number-one topic of conversation in the area. "This can't be a normal person," said Gunther Seelinger, 68, who had seen the gorilla. "He must be certifiably mad." "It's really horrifying when a gorilla suddenly jumps out in front of you," said another pensioner. Others think teenagers are behind the prank, daring each other to dress as a gorilla and frighten people. "We don't see the gorilla on really hot days," said Ide Doringer, 67, adding "It must be really hot inside that suit."

* Esther Shritter; OK, this was told to me by a good friend, and he used to be an ex-policeman. It happened about 20 years ago or so on the Texas-Okla border, Okla side, Red River, a place called Brown Springs. Well, evidently a lady and her boyfriend were necking, that's kind of what the authorities could make of it, well, they found her, sprawled on the hood of the car, insides ripped out and broken neck, they saw the boyfriends running footsteps, and they had just disappeared, and huge humanlike barefoot tracks all around the river edge and car, and around the boyfriends steps. Well, the boyfriend was never found, Found 2 different types of semen in the girl, one was the boyfriends and the other was unknown. I just think it was stuck in an unsolved file, or the boyfriend was blamed for it. Well, here is the website, and some of the stories from that area, I first met James there and we did some hiking around, pretty spooky place, I wouldn't want to be there at night. http://www.oklahomahistory.net/brownspr.html I hope that comes up for you, I don't think that particular story is on the website, but one similar to it is, but is good reading.

* Mike Hazenburg called in late July. He had been baiting with a can of mackerel fish near Republic, WA, at his cabin. There seemed to be 3-4 Bigfeet moving in the brush, but no tracks of them or bears were found.

* Report from Jerry,8/17/04

Bigfoot sighting near Ridgefield, WA. At the end of the lake you can see a couple of islands. From a cliff overlooking them, I had seen Bigfoot walking on the other islands six or seven times and drinking water twice.

The smallest Bigfoot I have seen was around four feet. I watched it play in some tall grass for ten minutes or so, then it ran off into the trees. The tallest I have seen was 8-10 feet tall. It was out by an island, and was squatting by the water dipping its hand in then licking...drinking I guess. I watched it for 20-25 minutes. Then it stood up and wandered away. I couldn't tell if it was male or female, but it didn't have any breasts. The small one was black, the big one was brown.

I have heard them make all sorts of sounds from grunting and barking to whistling and what would seem talking. This bring me to a story that you will be able to confirm.

One night in 1992 or '93, it was late summer. A friend, Tom, a girl friend, Lisa, and myself, went for a walk in the area. I guess that it was about 12:30 AM. On our way out we had seen a kid's bike by the parking lot, but gave it no thought. We went out on the main trails and we took no flashlight...we knew the trails well. While walking we heard what sounded like someone yelling out the name "Pete." We figured that maybe the owner of the bike was lost, so we decided that we should head to town to get the cops. So we walked out of the unit. When we got back to the parking lot, there was an officer putting the bike into the trunk of his car.

We told him that we thought that the kid who owned the bike was still in the area, lost. We told him that someone was yelling out the name "Pete." He wanted us to show him where we heard it. Tom and Lisa stayed by the car and I took the cop out to the place.

The cop and I got to where I heard the yelling and sure enough, it was still there, but it wasn't alone. We could hear them all around us, some were really far away and some were close. It sounded as if they were yelling to one another. So the cop picked what sounded like the closest one and we headed into the brush after it. We topped a little hill that dropped quick on the other side. Standing on top of the hill everything was quiet and the bottom of the hill there, was around eight feet down. Standing on the hill we could see over the brush.

The cop was shining his flashlight around and when he shined it right in front of us, something screamed and it was loud and not human and it was only about four feet in front of us. The cop turned and ran and I followed.

Whatever it was had to be eight to ten feet tall because it had to be standing at the bottom of the hill and its head was above the brush.

The cop beat me to the parking lot and he was scared. I was excited. Strange, I know, but I didn't feel threatened. The cop said that he would put it down as a possible cougar sighting and he did...he also swore that night that he would never go into them woods at night ever again and that he would try never to go into them even in the daytime.

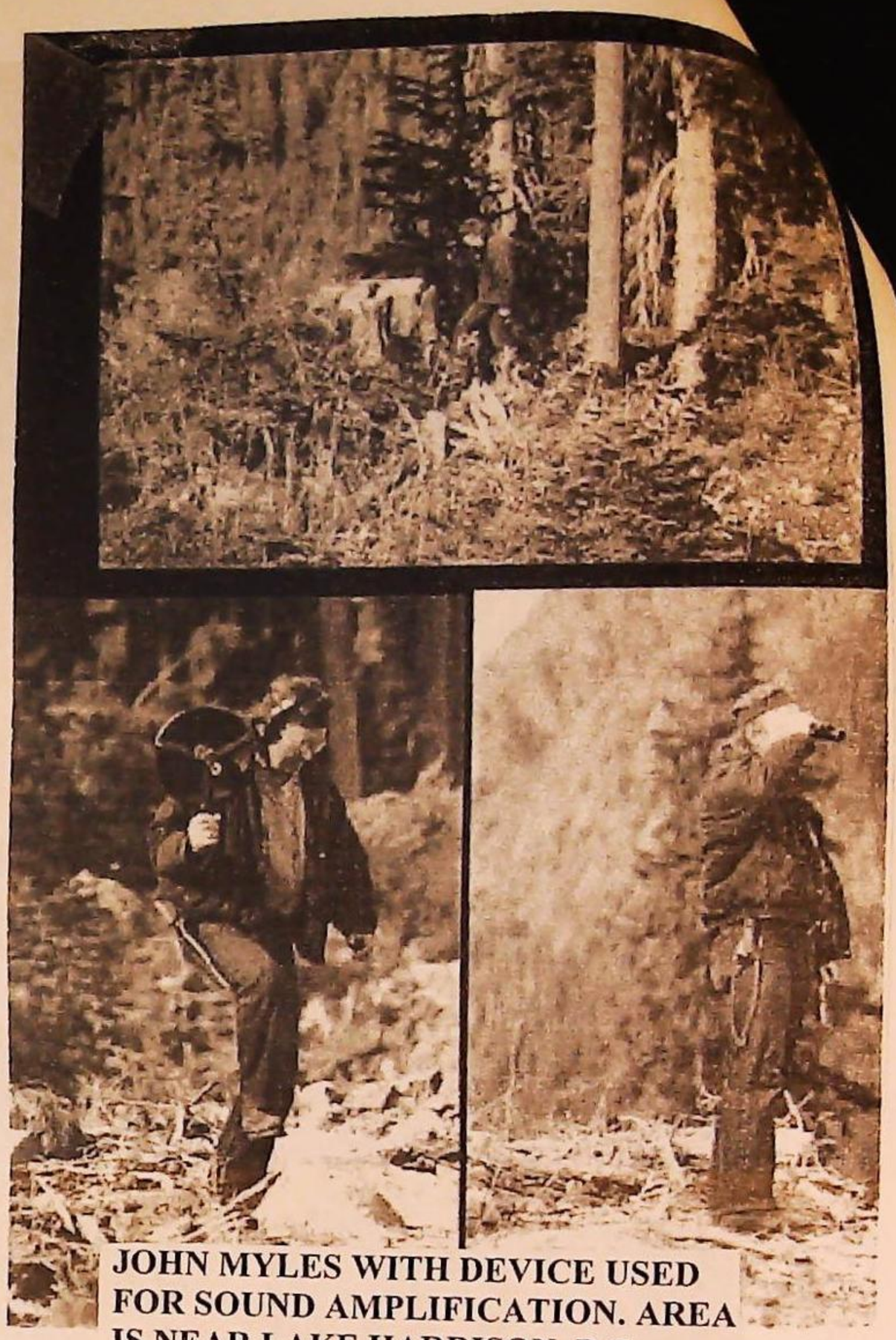
The cops dad lives by Astoria in a town called Warrenton. He has a story how he and some friends were chased out of the area by a Bigfoot in the 1970's.

I believe that this group of bigfoots have been living in the area for a very long time and I think that they roam an area of 10-15 miles around Ridgefield.

I had seen a lot of foot prints and seen Bigfoot three times, once I was in a duck blind and had seen a Bigfoot crossing a man made bog, Across the dike-like road, and across the lake is brush and a rock outlet. I had seen a Bigfoot sunning itself there for about two hours while I fished. It was cool.

I crossed the tracks and when I got in the pines (sic: fir), I felt scared right away, maybe because everything was so closed in, but as I walked in to the trees I saw what I though was a bear...I started around it and I realized that it wasn't a bear...it was a Bigfoot sleeping. I made my way out of there as quickly and quietly as I could and I never went back into that grove again.

Late in the summer the bigfoots smell bad "usually." This could have to do with a musk they put off, but I am pretty sure that it is more likely the food they eat. I think that in the late summer they eat skunk cabbage, and cat tails...you will see that something has been eating these things and rolling around in them. You will also find that other swamp grasses and slime is being fed on by something.



JOHN MYLES WITH DEVICE USED FOR SOUND AMPLIFICATION. AREA IS NEAR LAKE HARRISON, B.C. PHOTOS BY BILL MILLER

* Recent BFRO.com reports

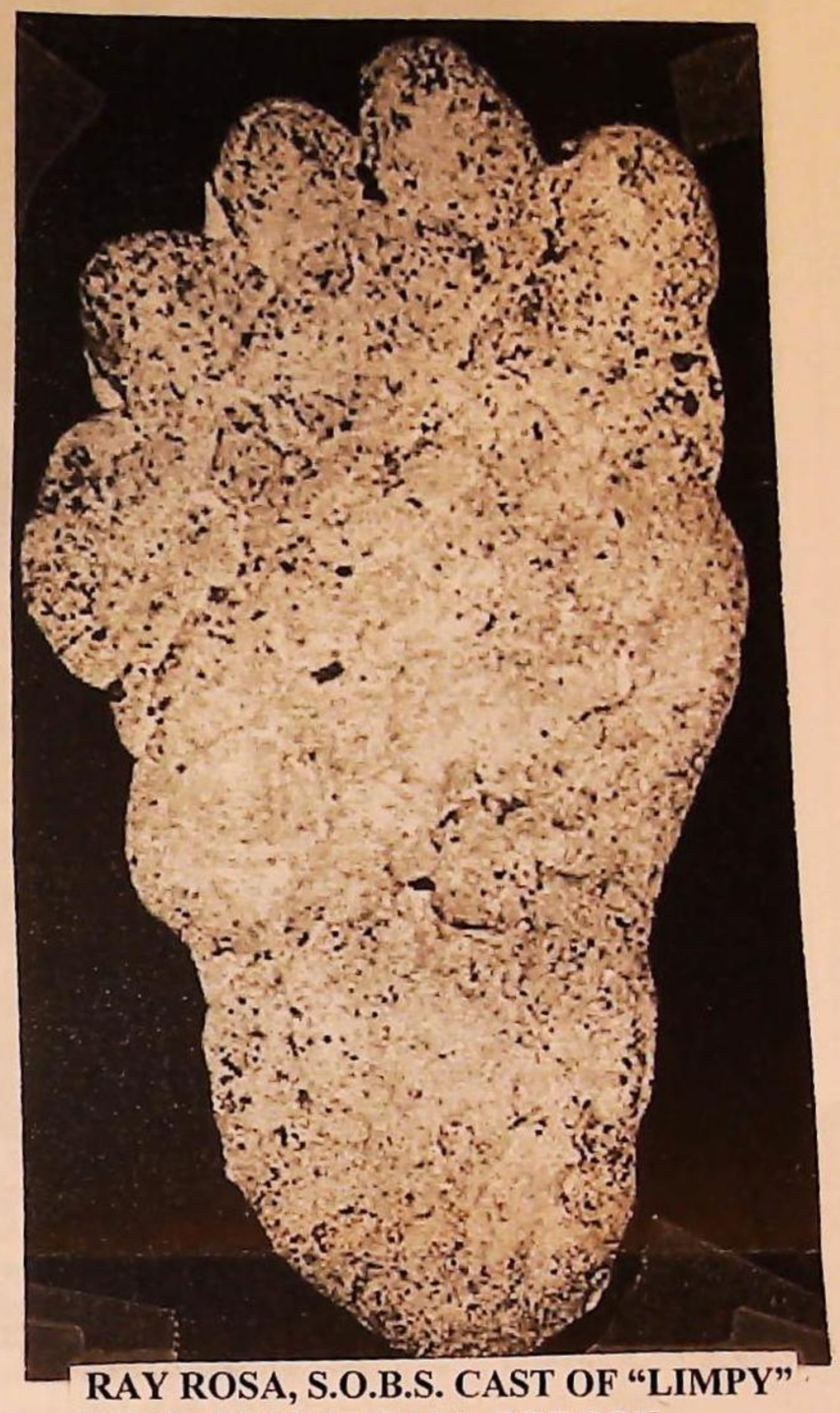
-Warren County, North Carolina, Nov 1983.little Shocco Creek, near Louisburg-Warrenton-Centerville. Creek bottom of dense reeds. Hunter sees tall figure moving away from him and a deer the hunter had spooked. Dark and mottled creature seen at 50 yards; had hump on back, it turned and looked in my direction, moved quickly but without apparent effort through thick reeds. Area is of mixed hardwoods-oaks, gums, and poplars, river cane (the reeds). white tailed deer area. 9 AM, weather clear and warm, leaves have fallen. Brown flat faced creature about 600-800 pounds was seen for 8 seconds.

-Van Zandt County, Texas, near Canton, road 1216, at creek trib. to Sabine River ten miles distant. Friend and witness at creek in back of family land. November 1975. Creature under tree in pasture along fence line 100 yards away, was squatting down. Dark in color with long hair. It raised its arm, and let it fall back to its side. It looked just like a huge monkey. It was late afternoon on a clear day.

Boys watched for a minute. It raised one arm, then the other, then stood, then squatted, possibly leaning on tree.
-Baltimore County, Maryland, near Woodstock two miles distant, on Writhts Mill Road, borders Patapsco State Park, November 1993. BF seen with glowing red eyes from reflection, 8-9 pm clear night, area lined with pine trees.
-Davie County, North Carolina, Aug 1977, Near Mocksville, Hwy 64 toward Lake Meyers Campground.

Creature running in woods 100 yards away seen by 3 teens who run to nearby home. 8 ft tall very hairy creature chases campers. Creature goes to camp fire and throws burning logs out. Seen also at farm by boys mother, looked like a monkey of some kind, but big, long black hair, face hairless, head pointed, about 400#, could hear it circling the house, and it came onto the porch. It left at daylight. Strong smell of urine. About 9 PM, full moon. Two years earlier several people had dogs killed; two 125 pound rottweilers in pen had been killed, their throats ripped out. Area in pine forest, and caves back in the woods.
-Santa Rosa County, Florida, June 2000, near Crestview, Holt, off I-10 and 87. Near Elgin Reservoir. BF crossed dirt road in 3 o 4 strides. 6:30-6:45 AM, dark colored, stink in the air, area in scrub oaks and tall pine. There had been strange deer kills in the area, 3 dead deer close together.
-Putnam County, Florida, Summer 1947 or 48. Near Palatka (5 miles away, Rice Creek is one mile north), off US 17. Horseback rider sees BF, thought it was man in raincoat making faces at pine trees. Clear and hot day. Horse would not approach, black hair from head to toe creature. Possibly scratching back on tree with arms raised in air and making up and down motion. Paid no attention to witness. In past, woman screaming noises heard.
-Okanogan County, Washington. Jan 20, 1993. Near Molson, Nine Mile Road, just off Canada/WA border. Loggers find 15-16 in tracks, 5-6 feet apart. Tracks continued as far as they could see. Tracks were in fresh snow, felt like being watched, stick banging on tree. Truck driver said all the deer were leaving the hill. Temp minus 15, 3 feet of snow on ground-a record snowfall that year. Area in fir, pine, and tamarack.
-Pierce County, Washington, October 1970, near Spanaway. Huge footprints in forest floor moss, distinct musky smell in area. Weird screams heard every evening around sunset. Creature 7 ft tall staring at witness through window, 5 feet away. eyes dark and slightly glowing red (reflection), arms below knees, grey in color with some black and brown hairs. Chest raising and falling while breathing, and steam coming from nose. A light dusting of snow was on the ground (contrast so could see well), and it was almost dark. Long hair smoothly covered whole face to slightly past jaws, massive head on massive shoulders, trunk and chest large enough for two men standing side by side, nose and mouth covered with long hair.

At another time, June 1971, Saw creature again at 11AM, sunny, and saw grey man-like creature run past window facing 224th in town. It was smaller, 5 feet, possibly a youngster, gray, Another time, at midnight, it pushed trailer for 30 seconds. In 1975, something picked up 1.5 cords of split wood and threw it as far as 100 yards away. Weird tracks were found. Three months ago neighbor walking and something was screaming and a 20 foot tree was being shaken (near Auburn). This morning (Mar 29, 2004), heard four distinct high pitched calls/screams.



RAY ROSA, S.O.B.S. CAST OF "LIMPY" NEAR GRANTS PASS, OREGON

BIGFOOT IN THE NEWS

* "Bigfoot' sighting local legend
Sunday, August 15, 2004 By ED BALINT Repository staff writer Canton Repository, Canton Ohio

PARIS TWP. It was a hot summer night in August 1978.

Evelyn Cayton was sitting at the kitchen table with family and friends. They heard a noise in her back yard on Lincoln Street SE, about two miles west of Minerva. It wasn't the first time. The kids had heard strange noises before. They thought it was a hermit. Maybe a crazed mountain man. It made the dog go berserk. Then they saw something in the woods; a 6-foot-tall, thickly haired beast.

The night of Aug. 20 was different. The beast got closer than ever, peering into the kitchen window, illuminated by an outside light, reeking of ammonia and rotten eggs.

Weighing 300 pounds, black-and-brown matted hair covered its head and body, making the face indistinguishable. Venturing outside, the Caytons and their guests searched for it. They saw it in the headlights of a car. The manlike animal moved toward them. Everybody got scared and ran inside. A woman was so frightened she cried.

Twenty-six years ago this month, the stunned group reported what they saw to Stark County sheriff's deputy James Shannon. Some details elude him, but Shannon remembers that night, the start of what he calls the most

bizarre investigation of his 30-year law enforcement career.

"They heard something in the window, kind of clawing and pawing," said Shannon, who retired in 1997 as a captain in the department. "From what I remember, I don't think this creature, critter, whatever the hell it was, was trying to get in as much as it was saying, 'Hey, look at me.'" Shannon did not suspect a hoax. Not a hint of it.

The family saw something. He doesn't know what, though he's not convinced it was a Bigfoot.

Then again, "For all I knew, I could have been the first person to substantiate the existence of one."

* Bigfoot buzz, The sighting was a sensation. It made the front page of The Repository four times. "Deputies seek 6-foot beast," trumpeted the headline on the first story, at the bottom corner of the front page. A few days later, the story was bannered across the top: "Beast still, but noises, odor persists." "Deputies will resume a stake-out tonight in efforts to spot a 6-foot hairy beast that frightened a Lincoln St. SE family earlier this week," the Aug. 24 story began.

Jim Hillibish gumshoed the story for The Repository.

"It was those doldrums between the Hall of Fame (festival) and Labor Day," he said, laughing. "It was a good story and we kept it going." Overnight, the property became a Bigfoot outpost, attracting media from Akron, Cleveland and even outside the country. Wire services spread the story nationally. Bigfoot investigators from Florida and California and hunters armed with high-power rifles descended on 14186 Lincoln St. SE. A van drove onto the Cayton's front yard one time. A group of hunters hopped out, flanked by Doberman pinschers, trekking into the deep woods and old strip mine behind the property. Bigfoot believers camped out in the woods. It got so bad that the Caytons posted a fence to keep gawkers out. Evelyn Cayton was on the brink of a nervous breakdown.

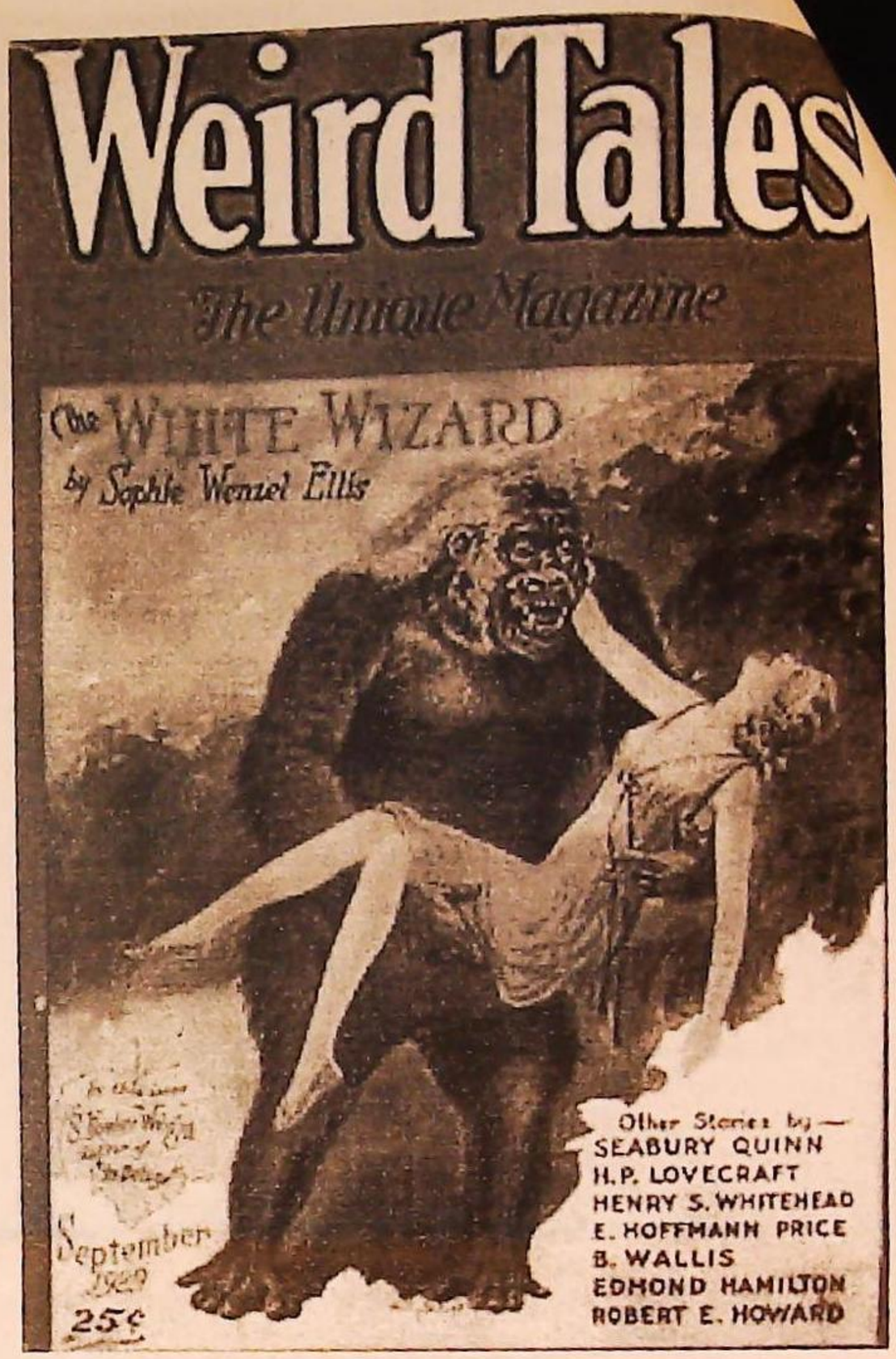
I think the hype lasted into the fall, Shannon recalled.

In 1983, Herbert Cayton, Evelyn's husband, recounted the Bigfoot buzz. One day there were 100 to 150 cars ... in my driveway, on my lawn and lining both sides of the road," he said. Evelyn and Herbert Cayton are deceased. The remaining Caytons are publicity shy. Howe Cayton, a son, and Rebecca Manley, a daughter, declined to be interviewed about the Bigfoot. The family took a lot of razzing. At a high school football game, local folks mocked them, chanting, "Bigfoot, Bigfoot." A local eatery spoofed the sighting, advertising on a roadside sign: "Bigfoot ate here." Herbert Cayton took the skepticism in stride.

"There were doubters, he said. Those who yelled things from car windows when they passed. It was weird. ... The way I feel about it is if they don't want to believe, they don't have to." "I think most people thought of it as a joke, as a lark," said Shannon. But the Cayton report spurred claims of other sightings. "Somebody claimed that they saw a Bigfoot running across Route 30 near the Cayton's house," Shannon said. "It was a fog-shrouded night and all of a sudden they saw this thing dart out in front of them." Another sighting was reported on Liberty Church Road SE. The woman "reported hearing strange noises in the woods surrounding her house since sometime in June," Shannon's August report said. It sounded like a cat fight or a woman's shriek, the woman said. Other neighbors heard the noises.

Searching for Sasquatch

Shannon took the Bigfoot report seriously, like any other investigation: a stolen car, a drug deal, a barroom scuffle.



On the night of Aug. 20, he spent an hour or two at the Cayton home, then returned when daylight broke.

Shannon and four other deputies scoured the area, searching for six or seven hours in Army surplus Jeeps and on horseback. "A lot of people thought it was a bear; somebody thought it was a deer," Shannon said. "And I thought, these people ought to be able to tell the difference." Cayton, who worked the midnight shift at Diebold, wasn't home that night, but said he had seen the creature twice before. "It was shaped like a man and it walked like a man," he told The Repository in 1983. "When a bear moves away, it goes away on all four feet. This swung up over the (edge of the) strip mine on two."

Part of a skull was found in a pit behind the Cayton home, Shannon said; it appeared to be from a cow or other large animal. Tufts of fur were found on the remains of a chicken coop, where the Caytons had spotted the Bigfoot sitting. The fur and skull went to Malone College for analysis. The skull also was taken to the pathology laboratory at Aultman Hospital, but the hospital refused to examine it. Nobody knows what happened to them.

Suzie Thomas, spokeswoman for Malone College, said she's fielded questions about the samples before and has asked those who were on campus then. "Either their memory is failing them or they're just not admitting they were involved in a hunt for (Bigfoot),"she said, laughing.

Police report

Shannon interviewed residents of the Cayton home,

"CHUPACABRU"TAKING BLOOD FROM GO
AT,CAUGHT BY LYLE VANN,DIR A.B.C
LATE 1998.N.AZ.(C)

IN,LATE 1998,LYLE VANN,DIR,A.B.C.AND HIS WIFE JACKIE,WHILE IN THE FIELD,CAME UPON THIS AWESOME SITE!BY A OLD BRIDGE..VANN,SAW A DEA-D,GOAT LAYING ON IT,S RIGHT SIDE.ON SOME ROCKS BELOW HIM,HE SAW MOVEMENT,THEN SAW THE CREATURE,WITH LARGE DARK EYE,S,ALMOST! BUG LIKE IN APPEARENCE,HAD BROWN FUSSEY LIKE HAIR.HE SNAPED THIS PHOTO OF IT,THEN SAW A ALIEN TYP SKULL LAYING BEHIND IT,ON THE GROUND,VANN,HAS SEEN THEM BEFORE BUT!DOESN,T TOUCH ANYTHING... AS,VANN GOT DOWN CLOSER TO THE GOAT!HE SAW THE HOLES IN IT,AS TO WHERE THE BLOOD HAD BEEN TAKEN OUT BY THE GOAT SUCKER,OR CHUPACAB-RUS...ONE ON IT,S SIDE,AND A LARGER ONE ON THE BELLY AREA.IT,S EYE,S WERE STILL OPEN.THEN VANN SAW A DARK BLACK COATED CREATURE COME UP OUTTA THE ROCKS AT HIM,WITH SLIT LIKE WHITE EYE,S.VERY! SINISTER IN LOOKS..(C) 1998..BY,LYLE VANN.

friends, even a professional photographer in quest of a snapshot of Bigfoot. The Caytons never used the word "Bigfoot." Mrs. Cayton simply described a creature, more than 6 feet tall with stubby legs and hairy, indistinct features, that at one point turned to protect two "smaller things that were standing beside it," the report said. It eventually walked away into the strip mine. Manley, 27, and her sister Vicki Keck, 25, were shaken. Scott Patterson, 18, a family friend, also was shaken up. Skeptical of past sightings, Patterson told Shannon he was now a "believer." The sightings didn't end on Aug. 20.

Two days later, Mary Ackerman, another Cayton daughter, said she saw the beast standing on the edge of a strip mine when she pulled into her parents driveway, and five days after the initial report, John Nutter, a photographer from Cuyahoga Falls, said he saw a bear about 30 feet away in a wooded area near Liberty Church Road SE. Nutter took a photo and retreated quickly. A deputy combed the area for 90 minutes and found what appeared to be bear tracks. But Nutter's color film produced a "fuzzy" image, and he waffled on the bear story.

"I thought it over and now (I) don't think it was a bear," he told The Repository a few days later. "It made a sound unlike any bear I've ever heard."

More sightings

The Minerva Bigfoot continues to fascinate. Last month, a researcher visited the Cayton home to search the woods.

And reports of Bigfoot persist in Paris Township, a hotbed of sightings, though not with the same fervor of the 1978 sightings. David White, 58, said he's heard mysterious sounds behind his Paris Township home, a few hundred yards from the Cayton home, at the rear of Skyland Hills Mobile Home Park. "It's a blood-chilling sound," White said. "A curdling sound." White paused. His eyes grew wide. "It will scare the hell out of you."

He said he heard the noises last summer, echoing from the woods next to a small lake. David's wife, Connie White, backed him up: "You don't want to look and see what it was," she said. They said it sounded like the noises on a Bigfoot TV show. "I've heard wild cats, panthers, you name it," said David White, who grew up hunting with his father, and "I've never heard the sound like I heard here."

Hunters have seen "something" in the woods, he added, vowing never to return. They said it sounded like a bear.

"It scared the animals off," David White said. "The turkey, the deer, the rabbits, all the wild game was gone."

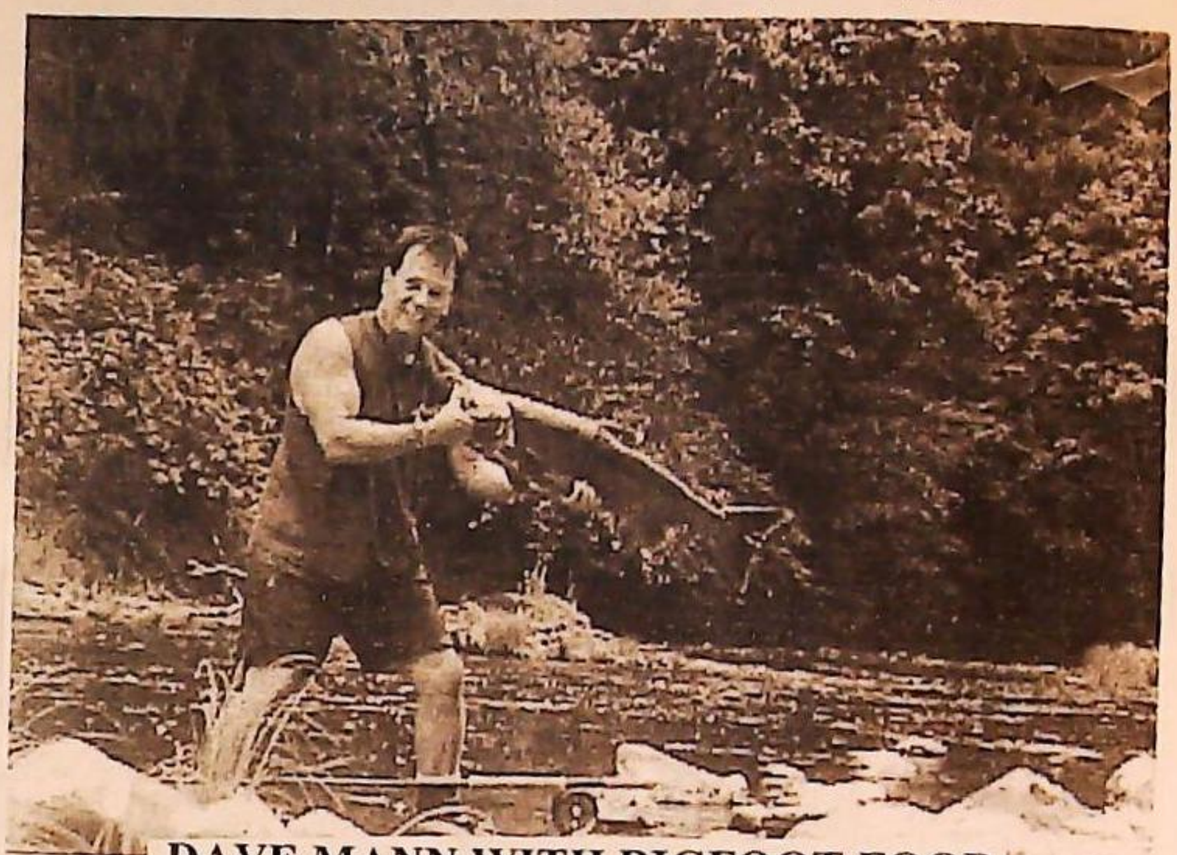
In the 1980s, White said, his teenage son was haunted by "something" in a remote area on Crowl Street SE; it was months, maybe more than a year, before his son would camp in those woods again. He said he also saw one in the Greentown area when he was a school boy. About an hour before sunset, White and two friends rode bicycles back to a strip mine pond off Highland Park Street NW. Bigfoot was about 100 yards away, he said, the beast's upper body on the other side of the lake, ominously poking over the brush line. "This dog we had, a big collie, it wasn't scared of nothing," White said. "When it ran, we knew it was time to go." White stretched his hands about four feet apart: "Its shoulders were that wide."

The story lives on

A few years ago, the legendary Minerva sighting was featured on the "Ripley's Believe It or Not" television show. In 1996, The Wall Street Journal interviewed Shannon. "We're a pretty urban county, so there's not too many places for Bigfoot to hide," Shannon told the reporter. "When Bigfoot walks into one of our liquor stores and pulls a holdup, then I'll believe it." The Akron Beacon Journal's coverage included an artist's rendering, and the story forever linked reporter Barbara Galloway, now an Alliance High School teacher, to the "Minerva Monster." "Of probably all the 3,000 stories I've done in my career, that's the one that everyone remembers."

Galloway's name pops up on the Internet, mingled with reports detailing the Minerva case.

"People remember it, for some insane reason," she said, "and they ask me about it quite a lot. I probably get a



DAVE MANN WITH BIGFOOT FOOD

couple inquiries a year." Galloway recalls details of the Cayton story, including a "lionlike, tan-colored animal on four legs that walked with it." She also recalls the Caytons "didn't feel they were in imminent danger. ... It was just maybe curious." Galloway and photographer Ted Wall camped out on the Caytons porch. Ted was a grizzled veteran of news and he was like, "By gosh, if it is here, I am going to get a picture of it." The creature never showed.

But Galloway does not discount the story. Some things couldn't be explained, she noted. A tunnel, 7 or 8 feet long, was dug through dense brush and thorn bushes, leading to a gully behind the Cayton home. It resembled a nest or sleeping area "maybe Bigfoot's bed." Galloway grew up a farm girl. She knows the work of a bear when she sees it. It marks its territory, clawing trees, Galloway said, leaving scattered bark and tree limbs. And "a person basically would have had to go in there with a chain saw and carve out a perfect circle, and it wasn't like that at all. It didn't look human, and it didn't match the behavior patterns of a bear."

Sticking to their story

The Caytons stuck to their story, said Shannon, Galloway and Donald Keating, a Bigfoot investigator from Newcomerstown. "They were very plain, simple, down-to-earth people, and you could tell something had happened that really frightened them," Galloway said. "There were never any inconsistencies with their story, however many times we went over it." Shannon drew the same conclusion. "Some of the persons were interviewed separately and all described the beast identically," he reported. "All hoped they would never see it again."

Keating, who founded the annual Bigfoot conference in Newcomerstown and the Tri-State Bigfoot Study Group, said the Minerva story stands out among the hundred or so he's probed. "Back in '85, when I spoke with the family, and again in '91, their reports were the same practically word for word as they were in 78," he said. "If you had a

list of the top 10 sightings in Ohio based on credibility or believability, Minerva would easily be in the top three."

Massive publicity overwhelmed the Caytons, Galloway said. "They were quite appalled when all the reporters and the hunters did show up," she said. "They were kind of reluctant to even do the story, but on the other hand they felt they had to make it known it was even happening and that this unusual thing was in their area." Shannon still wonders exactly what the Caytons saw. To this day, I don't think that I doubt that they saw something, and underscore something. I don't necessarily think it was a Bigfoot."

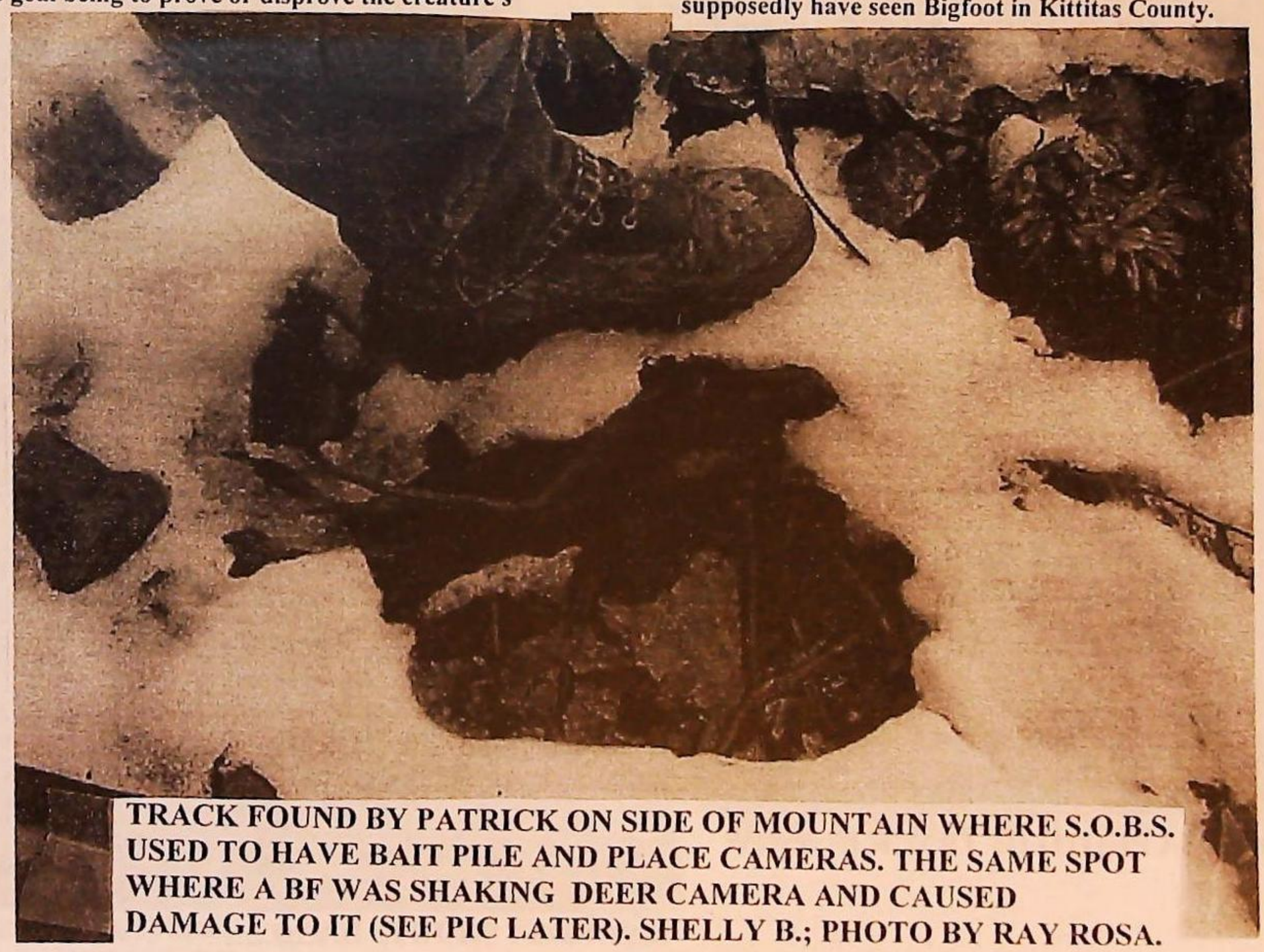
* CR: Loren Coleman, 21 Aug 2004, Saturday Daily Record - Ellensburg, WA, USA

Brothers to make bigfoot movie; Filmmakers will focus on 'sightings' in Kittitas County; By BEN DAVIS

Joseph and Dylan Conner grew up around movies. Born and raised in Ellensburg, the brothers spent a lot of time at their parents' store, New World Video, growing up and it gave them a keen interest in movies, they said.

"Filmmaking is in our blood," said 21-year-old Dylan.

Joseph, 23, said the pair has made about 25 short films so far. The films range in length from three to 15 minutes and have earned the brothers national recognition. They were featured in Rolling Stone magazine in 1999 and appeared on Tech TV in 2001 for their film "MP3 the Movie," which features a futuristic storyline in which online file sharing has been outlawed. Their latest project was a natural fit given the area in which they live. Called "The Search for Bigfoot," the project is a weekly online series that will document "sightings" around Kittitas County with the ultimate goal being to prove or disprove the creature's existence. "We've had the idea for three years," Joseph said. Joseph said they finally decided to do the project based on the amount of sightings reported in the area. "We've read so many documented accounts that we thought something was going on," he said. Prior to the project, Joseph said he didn't know what to think, but he is open to all possibilities."I'm a born skeptic," he said. "But from the evidence I've seen, I believe there is a Bigfoot. "Dylan said he isn't as skeptical as his brother. "I believe a little bit more than Joey does," he said. The weekly series will focus mainly on those who say they have seen Bigfoot in Kittitas County."We want to find someone credible who has seen Bigfoot," Joseph said. But he said episodes also could involve attempts to find for the creature with "Bigfoot hunters." Joseph said they'd like to talk to anyone who claims to have seen Bigfoot, though it'll be up to the audience to decide whether each person is credible. The project doesn't have a set length, Joseph said. "The series is going to go until we feel we've found the truth," he said. "Really, it could go on for several years." Weekly episodes will run about 10 minutes. Joseph ultimately hopes to get evidence even skeptics won't be able to dispute. "That is the goal," he said, "to get footage of Bigfoot on video." Anyone who has seen Bigfoot and would like to be a part of the series can visit the brothers' Web site, www.filmwave.com. Their past films and the upcoming series can be viewed for free on the site. Joseph said the two work about 40 hours a month to maintain their site. It was created to give their work more exposure, he said. Donations also can be made at the site to help fund the project. The brothers said work on the project will begin as soon as they get in contact with people who supposedly have seen Bigfoot in Kittitas County.



TRACK FOUND BY PATRICK ON SIDE OF MOUNTAIN WHERE S.O.B.S. USED TO HAVE BAIT PILE AND PLACE CAMERAS. THE SAME SPOT WHERE A BF WAS SHAKING DEER CAMERA AND CAUSED DAMAGE TO IT (SEE PIC LATER). SHELLY B.; PHOTO BY RAY ROSA.

Hello there Ray Crowe and fellow WBS members,

Here is an update on the Southern Oregon Bigfoot Society and what we have been doing for the last several months.

The S.O.B.S. has been very busy in our continuing search for the answer to the Bigfoot phenomenon. We have had some exciting occurrences during our recent research expeditions. In June the ever present "beeping" sounds from the canyon below our research site was evident. We had several people present from the Portland area and Medford as well that night. The beeping sounds were very prominent and there were more than one in the area at the same time.

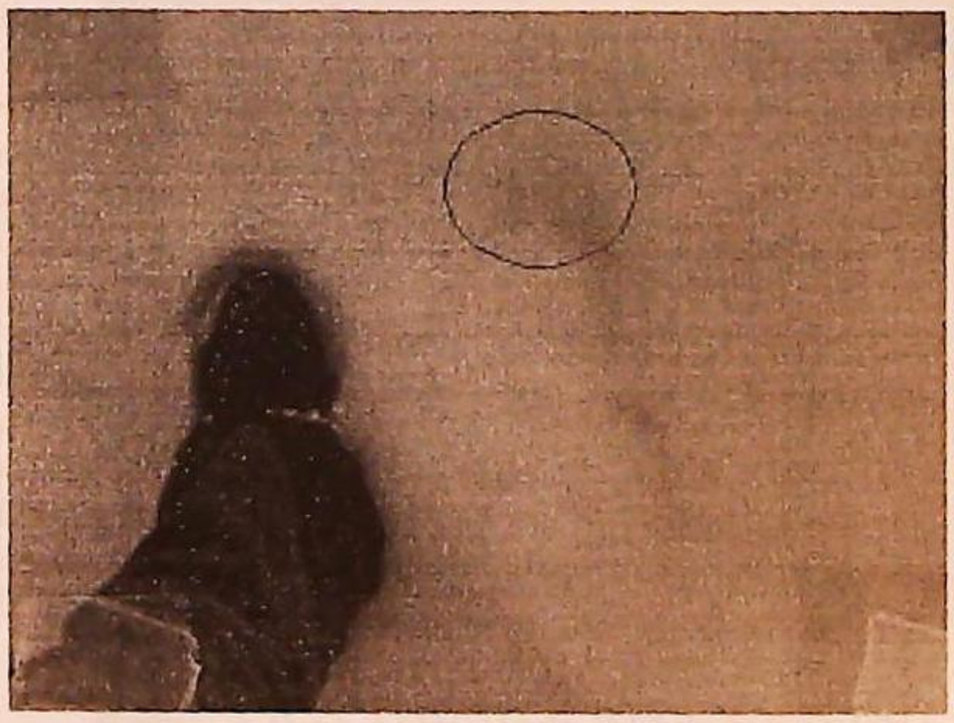
July started to get dry in our research area, but it did yield a good print at the center of our research area. We have had an interesting encounter with some large bi pedal creatures at our baitpile area during this outing that was very interesting. There were creatures moving through the woods very loudly and purposely staying out of sight of our presence. At the same time that there was a scream to our left there was a large animal that ran out onto the road at our baitpile, at the same time staying out of the line of sight of the research camera. Both animals screamed and it was apparent that they were communicating to throw us off from getting a good look at them, while getting bait from the pile. Ray Rosa took a casting of the print and presented it during our presentation on July 6th at the Ashland, Oregon Metaphysical Library.

September 24th the S.O.B.S. will be having our 2nd Southern Oregon Bigfoot Society seminar from 7- 9 p.m. at the Ann Basker auditorium in Grants Pass in front of the Courthouse on 7th St. We will be discussing the trials and tribulations of a S.O.B.S. researcher.

During our July outing we had Jeff and Chris from Vermont in attendance Jeff had been out with us in the year 2000 and he decided to bring his brother out with us on our research, they were very impressed with the research that we were accomplishing.

Our next research outing is scheduled for August 27th – 29th.

Happy Bigfooting
Raymond Rosa President S.O.B.S.



RAY ROSA PHOTO OF TRACK IN SNOW

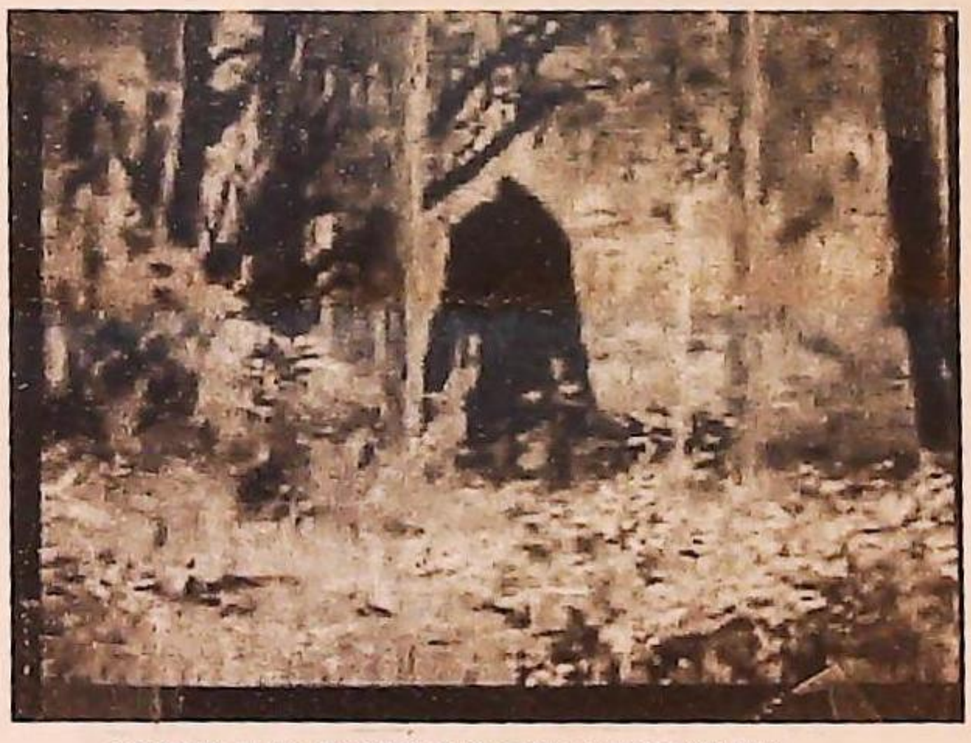
RAY ROSA SHOOTS HAND WHEN ADJUTING CAMERA

BIGFOOT CAUSES DAMAGE TO CAMERA, LEAVES IMAGI

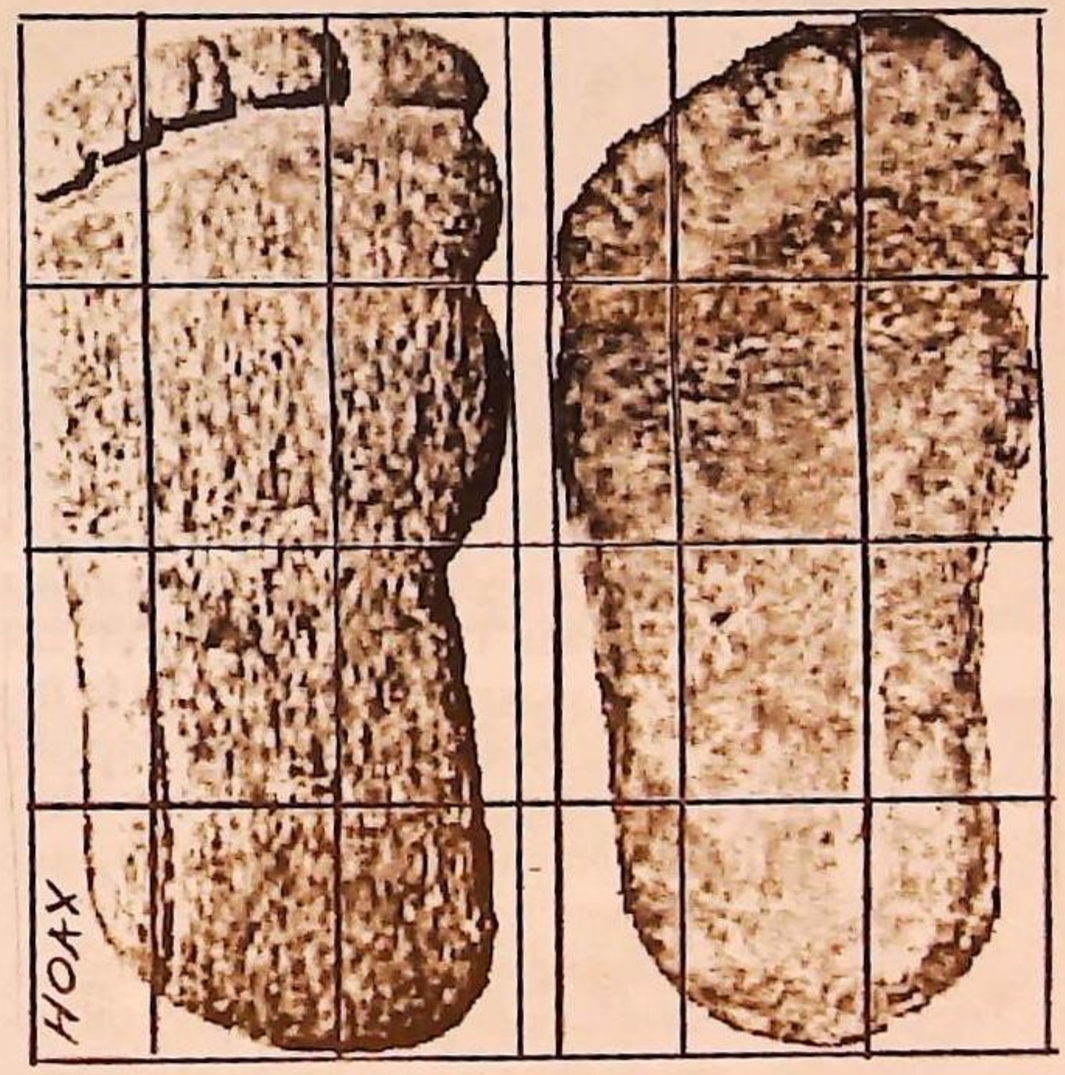
Hi Ray!

Ray and I found this when we went up on the quads in the snow. No one else had been on the road before us, because the snow showed no signs of vehicle tracks or foot tracks etc. As we road in on the quads Ray found these tracks of Bigfoot and a deer. There are better pictures showing the Bigfoots tracks along side the deer tracks...heading down from the mountain to the creek below....very interesting. After finding these tracks and taking, "not so good" pictures, we headed up the road further on the quads until we got stuck in two feet of snow. We decided to stop the quads at this point and before we turned around to head back out....I heard walking next to us in the trees while we were on the road and then several almost round "snow balls" came rolling off the little hill side towards us....I figured it had to be Bigfoots, because there were NO sign of humans around and only one way in...and we saw we were the first in. I wasn't comfortable and so I told Ray lets leave. It was an exciting moment to say the least....I can't wait until our winter expedition.

This last weekend expedition we had on Saturday night at 10:15 what we feel was a Bigfoot (bad smell, walking in the woods around us etc.) throw a rock at our tent as we were outside next to it a canopy. The trees were at a distance from us, so it was nothing from any trees. Plus you could tell it was thrown. Again we were the only ones there. We thought we would have a lot of action, but nothing happened after that. I'll keep you posted on any future events.



SHELLY BRINKLEY SHOOTS PHOTO OF SUSPICIOUS STUMP



Hi Ray!
These are our most current pictures. The "novbigfoot" one is a picture of Ray above preparing the deer cam at the baitpile. The below picture is of a "Bigfoot" shaking our deer cam. This was taken two days later from the above picture. We ended up taking our deer cams in for service after this, due to the damage "it" did while shaking it. :)

The other pictures are of tracks taken in our research area. We have had great results during the winter months.

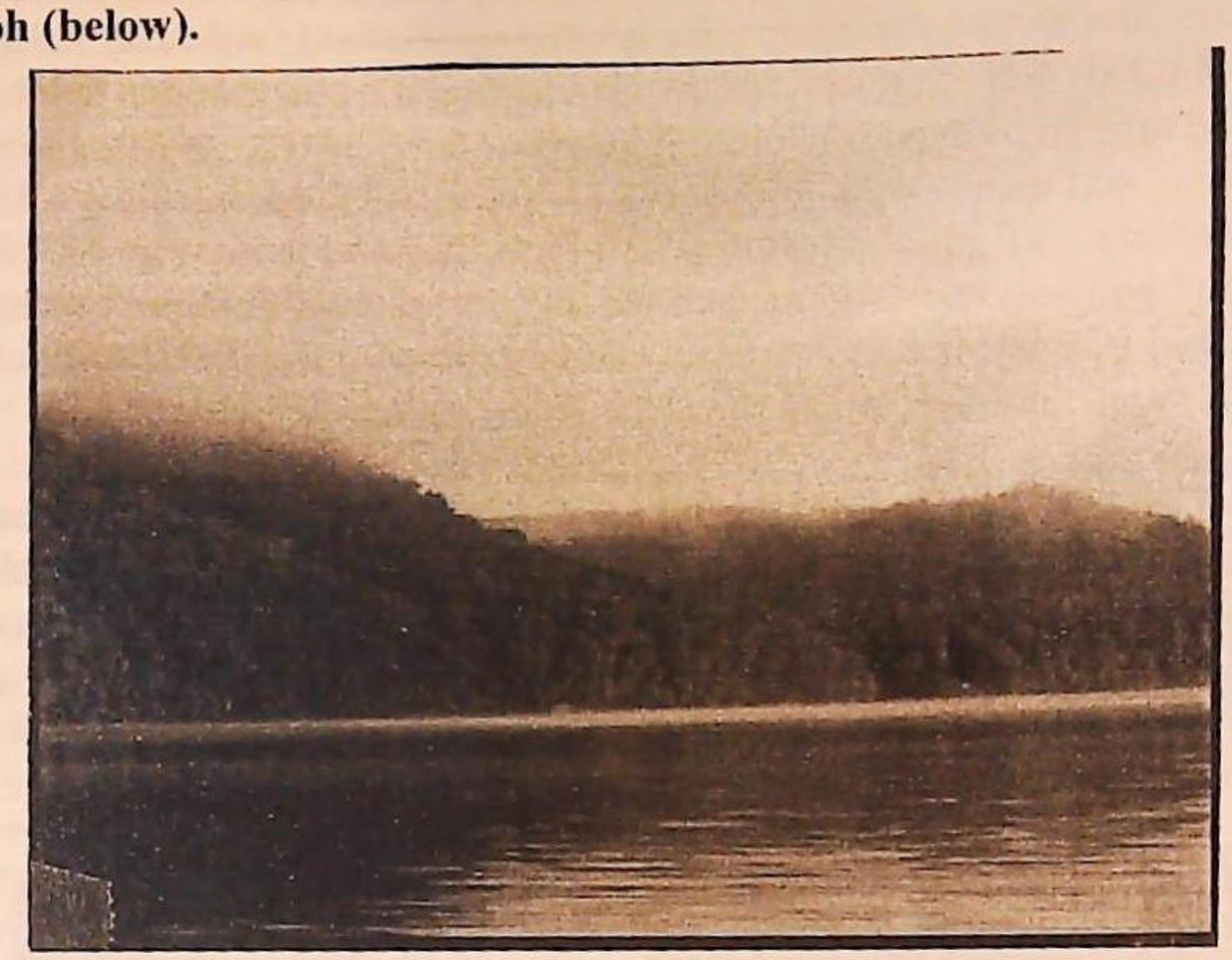
BILL MILLER COMPARES RAY WALLACE TRACK WITH BOB TITMUS TRACK, N. CA

Take care,

Shelly Binkley-Vice President of the S.O.B.S.

Tennessee Bigfoot Lady
Report 001, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama
Black Warrior River, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama

This is a VERY special report and photograph taken by a 7 year old boy, Garrett Clark, and submitted to Mary Green by his father. From Mr. Clark: You have my permission to use my son's name with the picture - Garrett Clark. Garrett's father is very proud of him because of the excellent job he did taking this photograph (below).



This is the area the sighting occurred in: Black Warrior River

Copyright Garrett Clark, June 2004, All rights reserved
This web page is copyright, August 2004 by Mary A. Green, all rights reserved

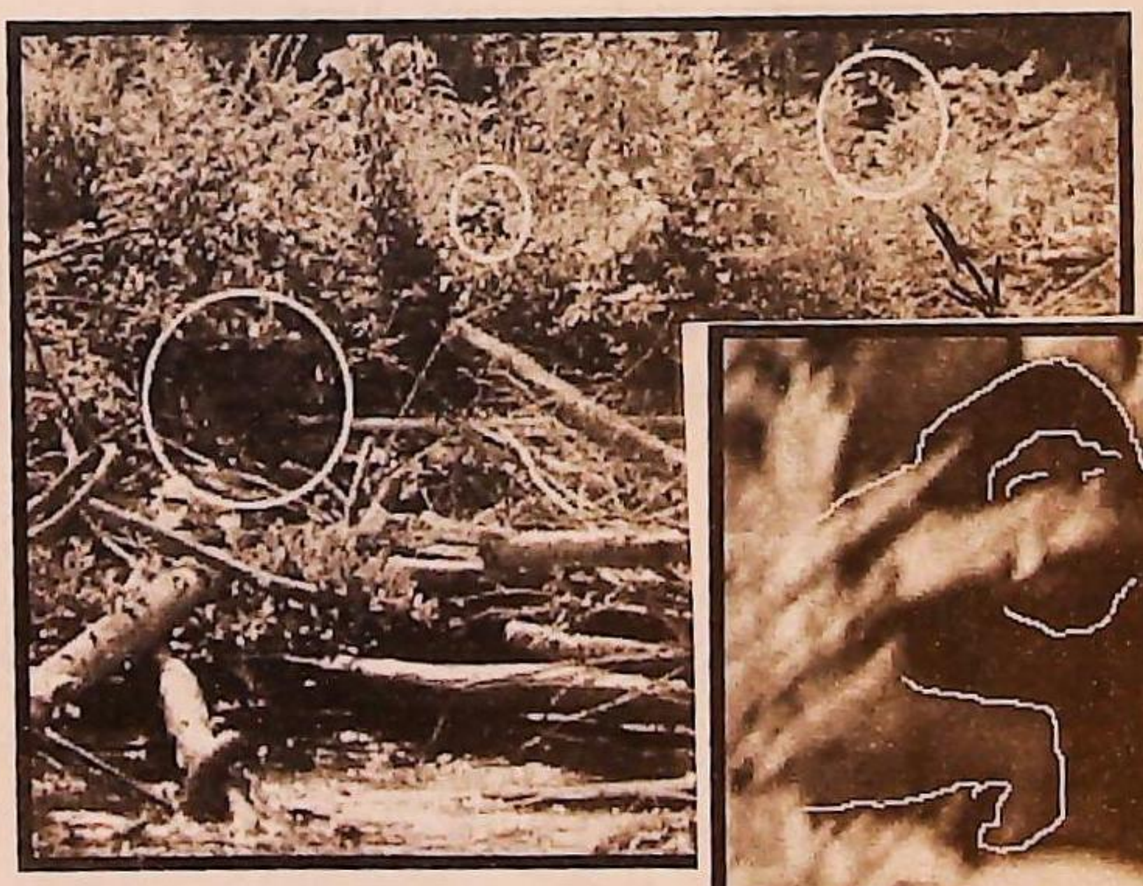
Date: June 2004, Time: Noon
Location: Black Warrior River, Tuscaloosa county, AL; Temperature: Upper 90s
Weather: Mostly sunny; Area: Heavy woods with rock ledges and steep hills

Our fishing trip started out early that morning on the Black Warrior River. We fished early for bass and then around noon decided to let my seven year old son fish for bream. The area was full of fallen timber and some of it extended down into the water, so we tied off about 10 ft. from the bank.

After many fish where caught, my son noticed a raccoon, what looked like that it was waiting for some fish to be thrown to him. We threw around 10 fish to the raccoon and watched them all disappear (maybe there were more than one raccoon?).

During one of the pitches, my son took this picture trying to get the raccoon catching one. After we caught a large limit of bream we left the area. During the entire time we did not hear or see anything unusual, but I will say we had our backs to the bank most of the time. When we got home we downloaded the pictures to the computer and when my son saw this one he said, "look it's bigfoot". My son kept pushing and pushing me until I sent it in.

Photograph where a raccoon (lower left) and some type of large, black, furry creature (middle left) and a bigfoot (upper right) are circled. Evidently raccoons and bigfoot can be near each other without the bigfoot trying to make a meal of this raccoon (?) It is my best guess, and a guess is all it is, that the bigfoot was nearby and became interested in the fish being thrown to the raccoon, probably biding his time until the boat and its occupants departed to steal what was left of the fish. Ten fish are a lot of food for one raccoon. This is an occurrence that makes you go hummm!



TENNESSEE BIGFOOT LADY
Field Research Notes Report Case Number: 002 Cumberland County, TN
Details of Report: August 2003; 4:00 P.M. CST; Mountain Land, Wooded

This location is in: Cumberland County, Tennessee. Witnesses names and location are currently NOT available for verification purposes to reliable persons, local media, and organizations upon approval as eyewitnesses wish to remain anonymous at this time.

Witnesses statement of what occurred as recorded by Mary Green:
August of 2003 while looking at some mountain property in Cumberland County Tennessee. Around 4:00 in the afternoon.

I noticed the property had a dead feeling about it. The property was beautiful but had no wildlife on it. No birds, squirrels just old bones which looked like dog bones. There was an old homestead close to the road as I found the corner stones and remains of the chimney. This land backed up to an old coal companies property and it had a stream with a Laurel thicket on either side. The thicket was very overgrown and beautiful so I decided to take a picture of it.

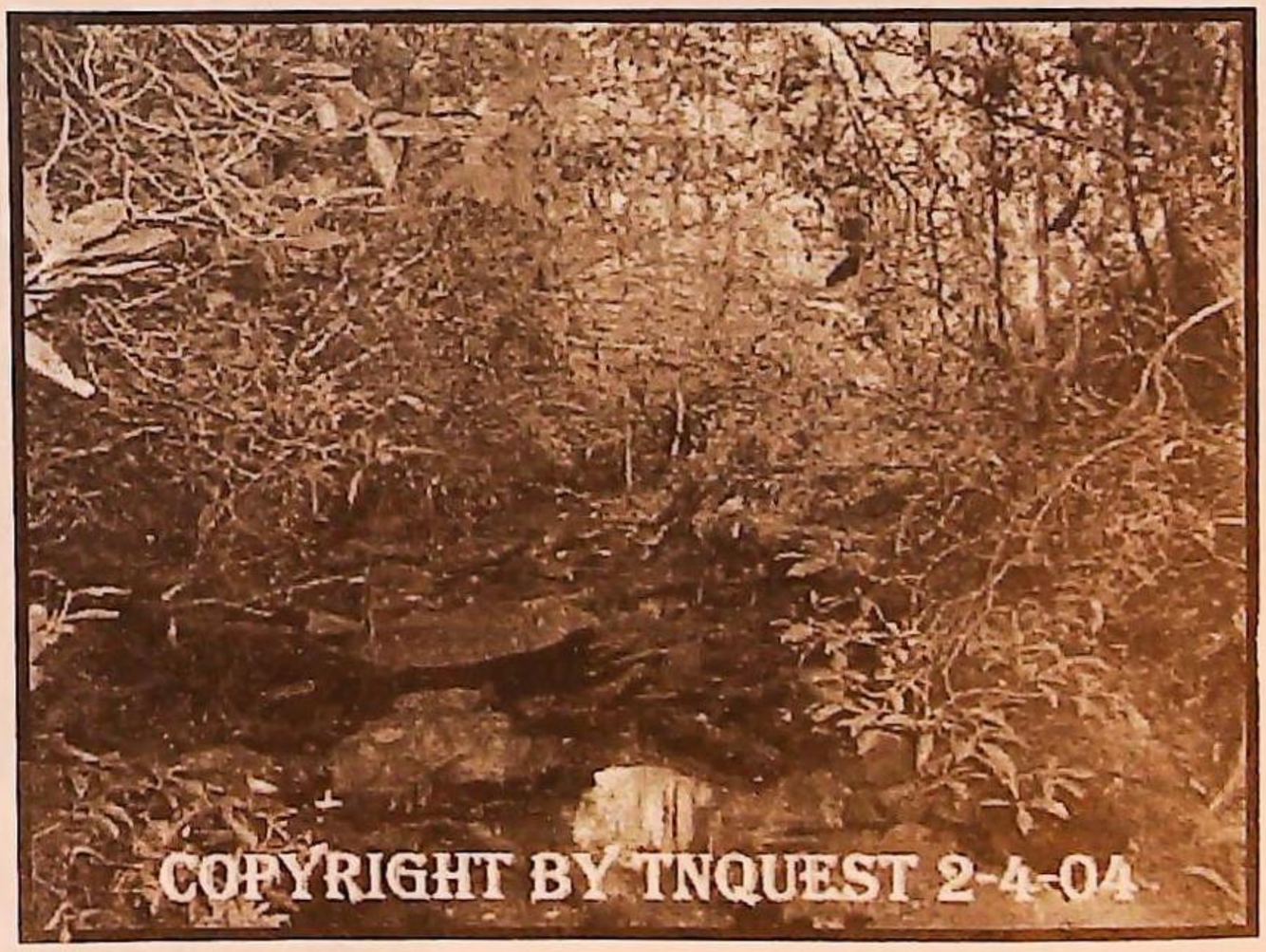
The other two people I was with were standing talking about 20 feet away, but because of the thickness of the Laurel I couldn't see them or them me. The batteries in my camera were almost dead so when I snapped the pic it took a few seconds for the camera to take the picture. I didn't see the creature when I snapped the picture, but after the camera clicked I saw movement but by the time I could get my glasses back on there was nothing. (I have to remove my glasses to see through the view finder because they distort my view)

When I downloaded the pictures I took that day I didn't notice anything. It was a few months later while looking for a picture I had taken of a black rattlesnake that I had taken the same day on another piece of property that this picture jumped out at me.

The face is looking directly at the camera and it is walking bipedally and upright. This is one of the better bigfoot photographs that I've seen for the simple fact that you can zoom in on the face and see this bigfoot's features.

In the background is the upright bigfoot, but to the left and right there are two more. A young one on the left has its foot in the water, either withdrawing it or trying to go into the water to hide. The darkness of another one's body shows quite well as it stays hidden behind some trees on the right and below the upright bigfoot, but you can still see its large dark shape.

Copyright August 2003,
All rights reserved
by TNQWEST



ALL enhancements, Copyright June 4, 2004 by Mary A. Green
All rights reserved
Photograph copyright by TNQWEST August 2003

SHELLY BRINKLEY, S.O.B.S. V.P.
FEB 14, '04 BF TRACK WITH TOES IN SNOW.

MISCELANEOUS

* David S., Keene, N.H., writes, Aug 15, 2004.

Here's one for everybody to think about at 3:00 AM when they can't sleep.

I've heard it said that the whole BF mystery "lives or dies" with the Patterson film. Well, OK, lets for a minute take a look at this assumption (even though it's very narrow minded). Lets assume all BF data, then, is either a real, live, unknown species, or it is a ll a very elaborate (and incredibly expensive) hoax. Everything rests on this fuzzy 10 second film.

OK, now everybody go to your VCR and plug in the video, "Sasquatch: Legend Meets Science." Fast forward to the point where Dr. Jeff Meldrum and Andrew Nelson are discussing Patty's right leg. They are looking at a very large "lump" or "bulge" on Patty's right leg that is moving up and down like a broken or ruptured bone/muscle. Anyone with a third grade education can clearly see there would be absolutely no way that could be faked (maybe breasts are fake, maybe the teeth are fake, etc.). This is clearly a traumatic injury, and it has happened to a real animal.

Andrew Nelson sums it up best: "After analyzing the biomechanical issues of the Patterson footage, I find it very hard to believe that somebody in 1967 could have fabricated the intricacies as evidenced by the soft-tissue irregularities as seen on the upper leg. The study of biomechanics at that time was just far too primitive."

I agree...so the hunt goes on.

* William M., Addicon, IL, 8 Jul 04

I wasn't too happy to discover Roger Patterson's 1967 Bluff Creek (film) may be a fraud. It was one of the few pieces of evidence I could "toss" at non-believers. This could really blow the phenomena out of the water. At least we continue to have sightings.

Mr. Lyle Vann's picture on page 16 (June TR) got me to thinking about vortexes/other dimensions. I remember reading about Bigfoot sightings in Vietnam during the war. I also remember about reading how World War II Pacific campaign veterans tell about seeing stiol-existing dinosaurs on some of the smaller islands. Did any WWII, or for that matter, Korean conflict veteran's talk about seeing any hairy hominid creatures during their years in the service? Here's something else to think about in relation to the picture 0n page 16. Could the detonation of artillery or mortar or aerial bombardment tear open a hole in the dimensional wall, allowing Bigfoot or even UFOs to enter our dimension? Heavy electrical fields (like power lines) may be able to open vortexes with little or no effort. It may also be able to explain how those relict dinosaurs showed up on those Pacific atolls during the war. Those also may be related to the "Philadelphia Experiment" and Einstein's Unified Field of Relativity. Remember, Einstein warned the U.S. Navy about experimenting with electro-magnetization. No one knew what the outcome would be. I also remember reading about Bigfoot sighting on army bases in the desert. Again, could the detonation of artillery or missiles attract the hairy hominids to our dimension?

I wonder how many hairy hominids were sighted or even killed during WWI when the wilderness in Europe was still pretty "wild." Thanks for listening.

* Dear Ray, Roger Knights" <rogerknights@comcast.net>

As you know from my article I sent you, "I gotta' see it to believe it," I think there's a good chance the PG Film was shot a week earlier than stated, and shipped to a disbelieving DeAtley for a preview. I.e., I think the reason for the delay was innocent, and the length of time involved in the delay was a week or less. I certainly don't think it could have been shot in Sept., since John Green has told me the foliage in Bluff Creek doesn't start to turn until Oct.. Anyway, I think it would be a fun project for BF Buffs in the area to take foliage photos, see below, so I'm urging you to forward this to anyone in the area who could help do so.

Best regards, Roger Knights

* Roger Knights; In photos of the Patterson subject from the recent "Meet the Sasquatch" book there is intense red foliage at the top, which is cropped out of most such photos, and is not noticeable in B&W photos. I suspect such reddening does not appear in September, especially not by Labor Day (Sept. 6 this year), which is the month when Greg Long maintains the film was shot [p. 421]. A Sept. filming date is necessary to match Heironimus's recollection of seeing a banner across the highway that was in place only around Labor Day. It's also necessary to give Long an alternative time-frame when the film was shot, since he contends the film couldn't have been developed over a weekend (so it couldn't have been shot Oct. 20).

It would confound Long's September-film-date proposition if Bigfoot buffs in the general area (ideally somewhere on Bluff Creek, perhaps at a convenient spot where it crosses an in-use road) were to take a series of dated photos, one every week or two, showing foliage-color in Sept. and Oct. (It would be a better idea if several people took such photos, since reddening may occur at slightly different times in different places and altitudes, and since it would add to credibility for there to be more than one photographer.) The first person who posts them should start a thread devoted to the topic on www.bigfootforums.com (or somewhere).

As long as the same species of bush or tree is photographed as the one(s) in the photo, that would be "hard evidence" against the Heironimus-faked-it thesis. Does anyone know what sort of plant(s) has this red color, so that someone could take pictures of a plant of the same variety in their area? Also, does anyone know whether this year's unusual weather in the West (hot and dry according to *US News & World Report*, 8/30, p. 30) should advance or retard the date when foliage turns color? This picture-taking could be done in a mostly lighthearted spirit, mostly as an excuse to take a drive into the country, have a picnic, get experience in posting one's photos, etc. Feel free to forward or cross-post this message That photos be taken each Sept. and Oct. for the next five or ten years to establish a good date "range";That opinions of expert forestry personnel & residents in the area on date-ranges for reddening be obtained; That weather-data for 1967 be obtained, since if unusual it might have advanced or retarded reddening.

* "McCoy, Leann" 27 Aug 2004, <mccoyl@portptld.com> Windigo's

Here are some interesting items off pages from a book I have called "America's Fascinating Indian Heritage" by Readers Digest, copyright 1978. (The Canadian forests, dotted by glacial lakes, were home to Subarctic nomadic hunters whose lives were tied to migrations of moose and caribous. Here is a legend from the Canadian subarctic tribes about Windigos)

The Cannibal Monsters of the Canadian Forests:
The Windigos-superhuman, evil giants-were dreaded by all the Algonquian peoples of the Sub-artic. Different groups called these monsters by different names, and some described them as being made wholly of ice, while others said that only their hearts were of ice. But all agreed that they were the most dangerous and terrible of spirits. Windigos arose in the deep forests in the dead of winter; they stood 20 to 30 feet tall; their lipless mouths contained great jagged teeth; their eyes rolled in blood; and their footsteps in the snow were soaked with blood. They hissed with every breath, emitting sounds that could be heard for miles around and their howls were so eerie that people's knees became weak as they tried to run away. The Windigos were as strong as they were frightful. They could disembowel a man with one sweep of a claw-like hand. And they were friendless, enemies to each other as well as to man. When two Windigos met, they battled to the death, the winner eating or burning the loser. Worst of all was the fate the Windigos dealt to human beings-their most sough-after prey. The Windigos either devoured their victims-every hunter who failed to return from a trip into the forest was presumed to have perished at their hands-or took possession of them, so that they too craved human flesh to eat. These men and women-now Windigos in appetite if not in appearance-were almost as much to be feared as the monsters themselves. They became violent, sometimes indulging their gruesome appetites, sometimes becoming so frightened by their own actions-or impulses-that they begged to be killed. Because curing anyone possessed by a Windigo was extremely difficult, the death plea was often honored. Although Windigo psychosis-the belief that one has been possessed by a Windigo-was relatively rare, some 70 cases have been documented since it was first observed in the 17th century by French Jesuit missionaries. The details of some of these cases are unknown, but it was established that men tended to be afflicted with Windigo psychosis more often than women. Of the 70 cases recorded, only 10 of the victims recovered, while 33 of the human Windigos were executed in order to save the other tribe members from them, for victims of the Windigo psychosis did indeed crave human flesh. Forty-four of them committed acts of cannibalism-and of these, 36 killed and devoured members of their own families.

(Secret Organizations)
The Frightening Apparitions of the Kwakiutl Hamatsa Dance: Unlike more northerly tribes whose religion is a personal and mostly informal affair, the Kwakiutls have elaborate sacred rituals enacted by secret organizations. The order of highest rank is the Shaman's Society's Hamatsa (Cannibal Dancer); membership in that group is eagerly sought by men and women who aspire to a lofty station.

The Hamatsas hold their ceremonial annually. It is a ritual of conjury and drama, calculated to impress nonmembers with the power of the order while initiating novices into the group. In the course of the performance the novices-whose bodies have supposedly been taken over by cannibal spirits-scream, leap about, engage in apparently cannibalistic acts, and inflict wounds on the other participants. All this occurs to the accompaniment of rites intended to pacify the spirits performed by fantastically costumed and masked society members. As the ceremony progresses, carved birds on strings-manipulated by men hidden above the beams of the ceremonial house-swoop over the audience, strange voices howl from beneath the floor, and dancers disappear and re-appear in puffs of smoke.

The affair is all carefully staged. The dim lighting permits props to be obscured and lends a mysterious and ghostly element to the proceedings. The viewers are as much and audience for a magic show as attendants at a ritual.

Possessed by a cannibal spirit, a Hamatsa novice is ready for the rite of purification. His bulging eyes and vacant expression are indications of his possessed state. The hemlock boughs on his head and wrists will remind the audience that he has been in the forest for several days, a prisoner of evil spirits.

(Potlatch) A Lavish Feast to Display Wealth:
No occasion was more important among Northwest Coast Indians than the potlatch, a mammoth feast given by a house of one clan to honor the house of another. Such affairs offered the hosts an opportunity to display their wealth - thus confirming their status - through the lavish dispensation of food and gifts to the guests. A potlatch was usually held in the house of the hosts, its nominal purpose to celebrate the marriage of the house chief, to inaugurate a new clan house or to mark the death of an old house chief and the accession of a new one.

In the painting at right (not shown), a Tlingit potlatch is in progress within a house of the Eagle moiety. The guests, who may number several hundred, are all members of the Raven moiety. Shown is the raised platform at the front of the house on which the Eagle house chief (center left) - who is the principal host - and the most-honored guest (center right) are seated. Behind them is an ornately carved red cedar screen bearing the emblems of the Eagle moiety. More of them are carved into the totem poles flanking the platform. Although the potlach is given in the name of the principal host, all members of the house have contributed portions of their wealth to make the affair a success, for rarely does a single individual, however rich, have the resources to host a potlatch on his own.

Like the most-honored guest, the principal host is garbed in a valuable Chilkat blanket. Both men wear hats surmounted by potlatch rings, each ring representing a potlatch the wearer has hosted. Next to them stand their primary advisers, also dressed in finery that befits their high status. The host's adviser holds a carved piece of metal called a copper-a piece of engraved metal - that will be given to the most honored guests, each present suitable to the station of the recipient.

At the far right of the platform are three performers from the ranks of the guests. Two of them hold a blanket emblazoned with the stylized figure of a raven, and

partially hidden by it a dancer in a raven costume performs. At the far left are two performers of the hosts' house who will act out a legend of the Eagle lineage. During the entire potlatch Eagles and Ravens will alternate in providing entertainment.

* (Newcomerstown) — Don Keating of the Tri-State Bigfoot Study Group has announced a rare Friday meeting date for the TSBSG. The meeting will take place on Friday evening, September 17'th, 2004 and will begin PROMPTLY @ 8 p.m. It will be held in the Cy young Conference room at the Hampton Inn located just west of I-77 at the Newcomerstown exit.

Keating will speak about a recent very credible sighting located at Salt Fork State Park. Keating was the first investigator to be contacted about this incident and was first on the scene along with fellow investigator Richard Myers of Newcomerstown.

Keating will also discuss two other sightings that he has investigated that took place in the month of August 2004 in eastern Ohio. Due to ongoing research in the areas, the locations will not be disclosed at this time.

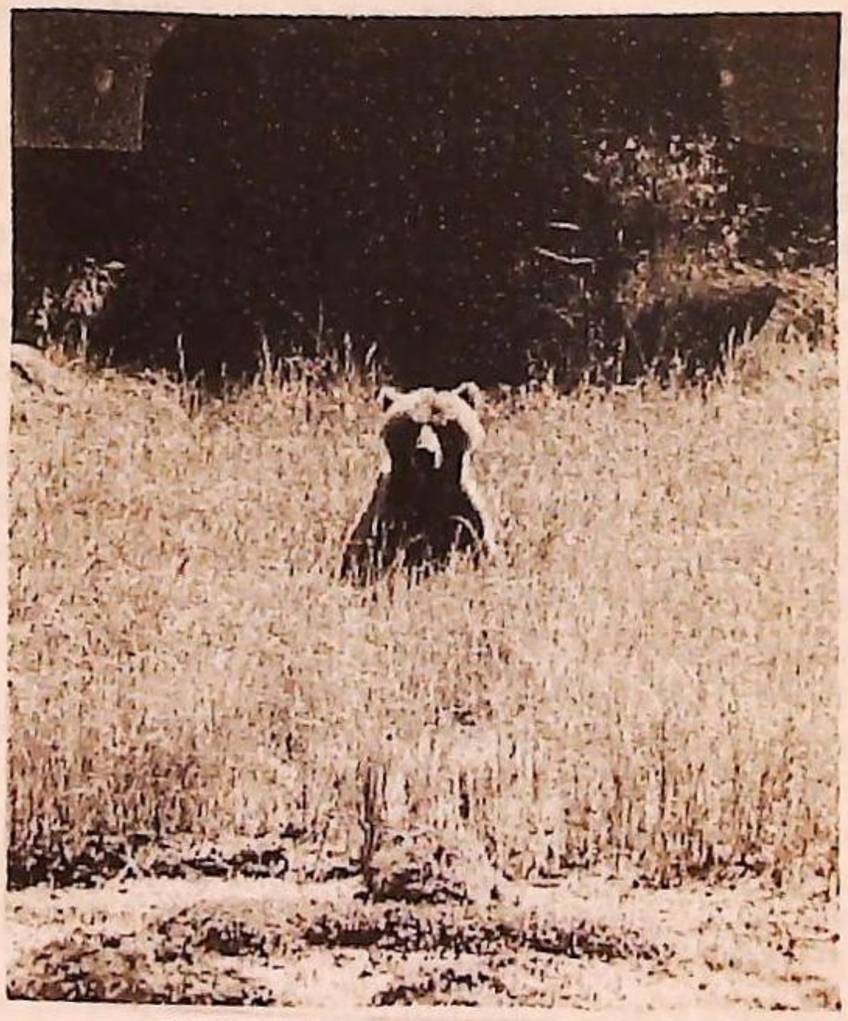
Two recent newspaper articles will be discussed at the meeting. One article in particular mentioned that "Keating may not even attend his own Conference next year". This false "quote" will be discussed at the meeting as will another newspaper article.

Also a Television news report dealing with Bigfoot activities in Ohio that aired in 2004 will be shown.

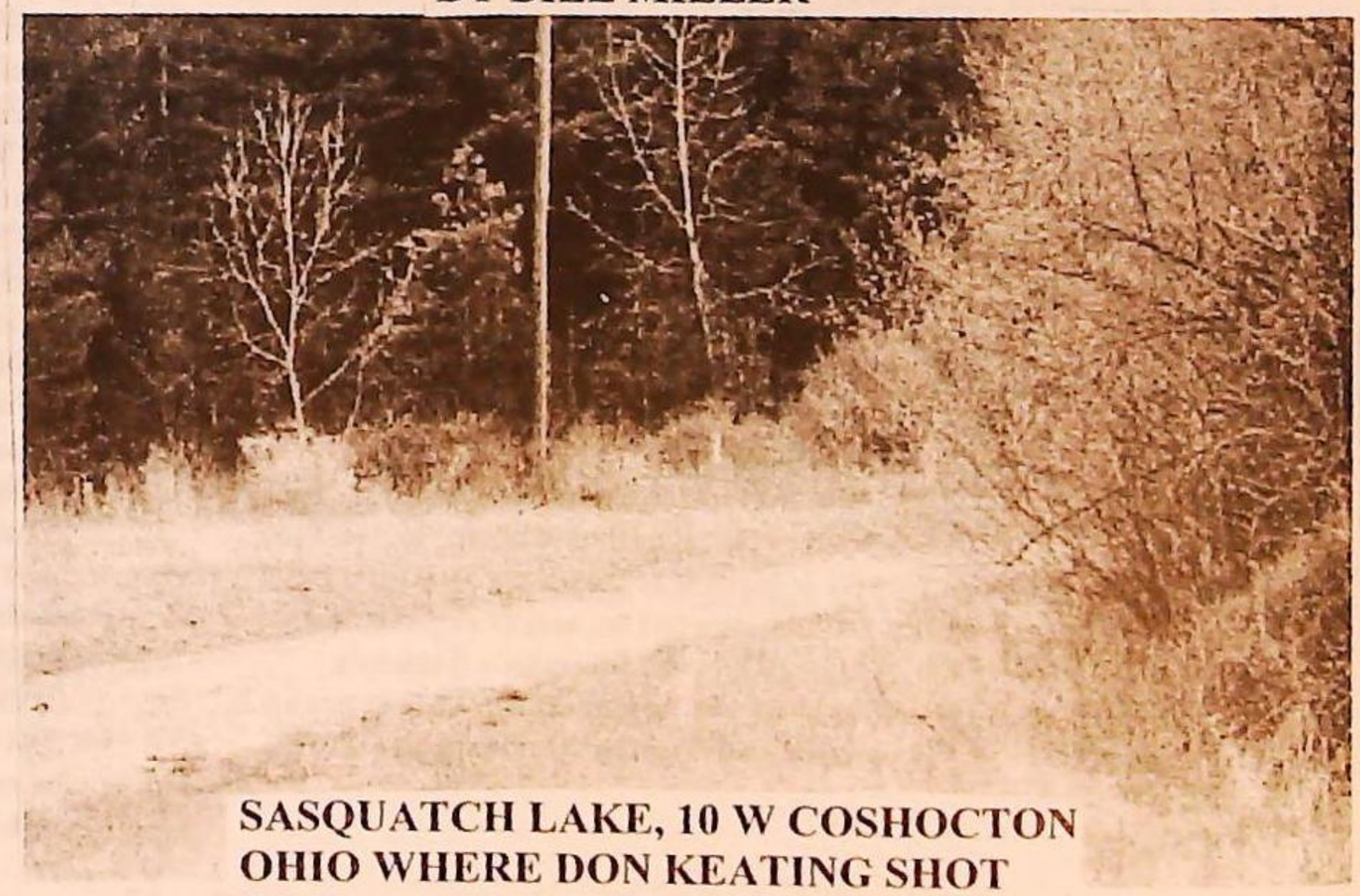
The meeting is open to the public and is FREE of charge to attend. Anyone who would like to bring a small snack for those in attendance may do so. Questions regarding the meeting may be addressed to Keating at eobic@yahoo.com or by calling (740) 498-4542.

Don Keating, Don Keating <eobic@yahoo.com>
TSBSG Founder

BF AT WILLOW CREEK, PHOTO BY BILL MILLER



OLIVER DeCOBERT VISITS STRATHCONA PARK, B.C.



SASQUATCH LAKE, 10 W COSHOCTON OHIO WHERE DON KEATING SHOT PICTURE OF BF; PHOTO BILL MILLER